RAGGEDY ANN + ANDY

JULY

A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢

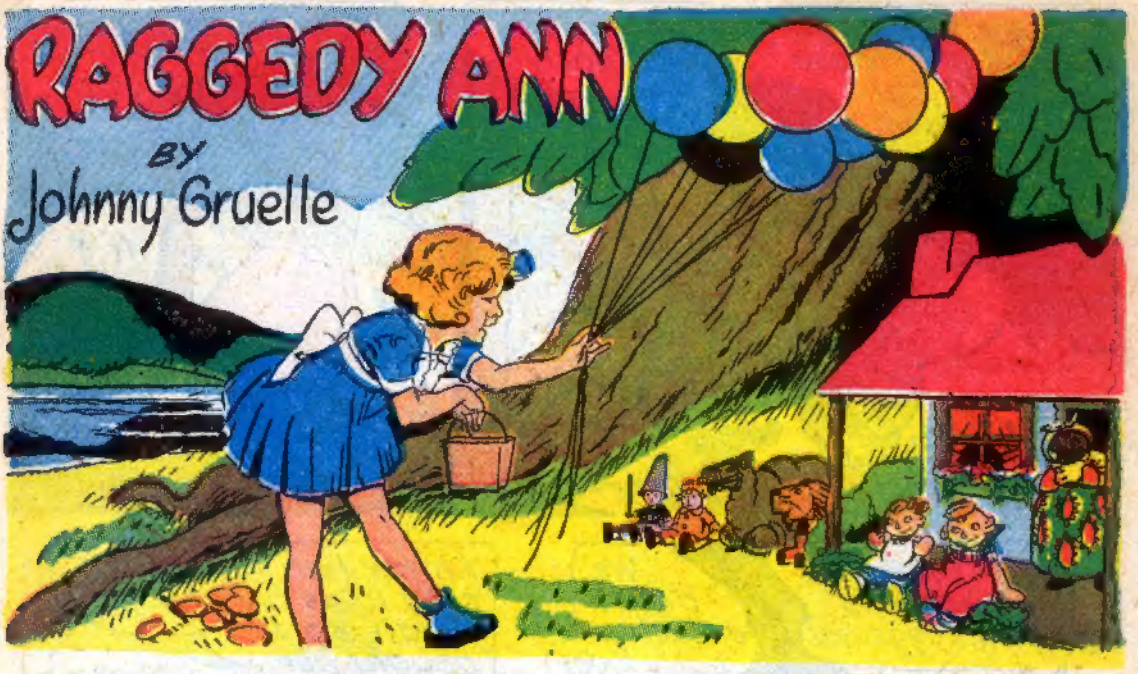
New York Zoological Society Photo

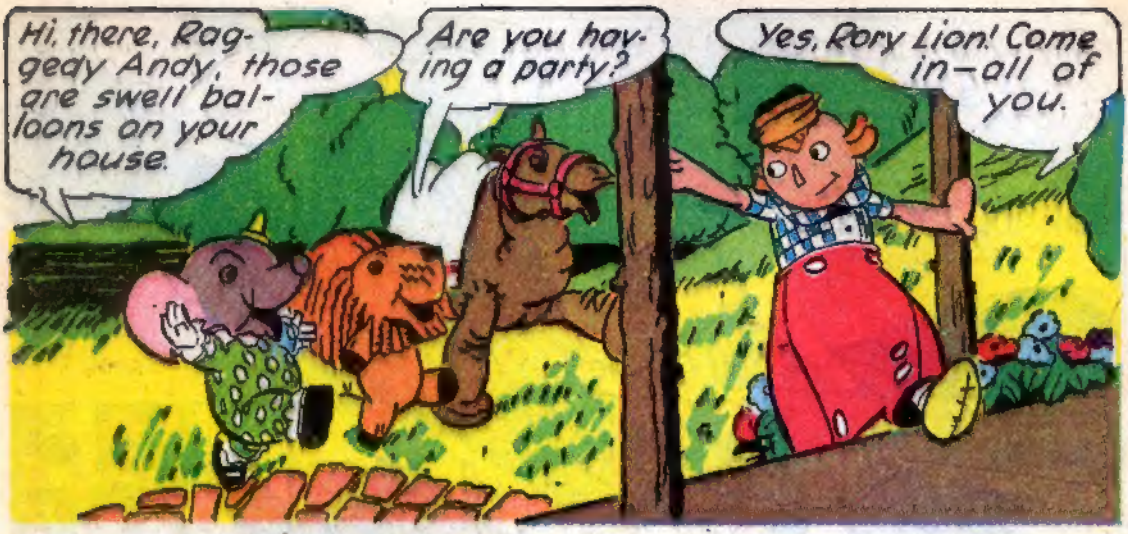
My friend, the chipmunk
chitters and chatters,
About this and that but
what really matters,
Is not at all
what I have to say,
But did I or didn't I
bring peanuts **today!**

RAGGEDY ANN + ANDY, Volume 1, No. 14, July, 1947. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York 16, New York; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Entered as second-class matter April 23, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, New York, under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional second-class entry at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U. S. A. Subscriptions in the U. S. A. $1.00 per year, single copies 10¢; in Canada $1.20 per year; elsewhere $2.00 per year. Copyright, 1947, by The Johnny Gruelle Co.

RAGGEDY ANN

BY Johnny Gruelle



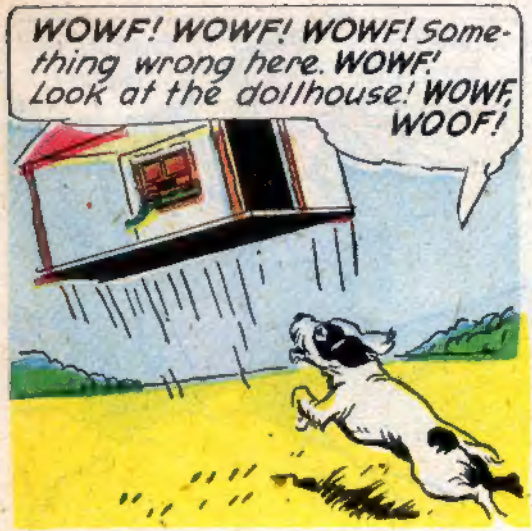

Hi, there, Raggedy Andy, those are swell balloons on your house.
Are you having a party?
Yes, Rory Lion! Come in—all of you.

ICE CREAM! Say—this is great, Raggedys!
We didn't expect a party today.

I know how Miss Marcella loves toy balloons, Dinah, so I bought her all that were left at the fair.
Dat sho' will make de chile happy, Mistah Diggs.

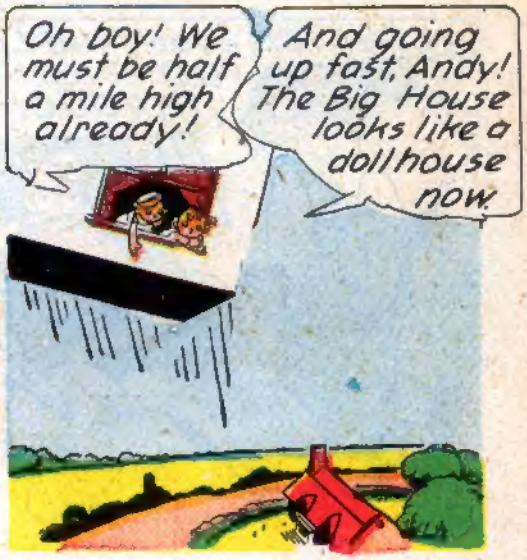
I'll tie them alongside of hers on the roof of the dollhouse. Won't she be surprised when she comes out?

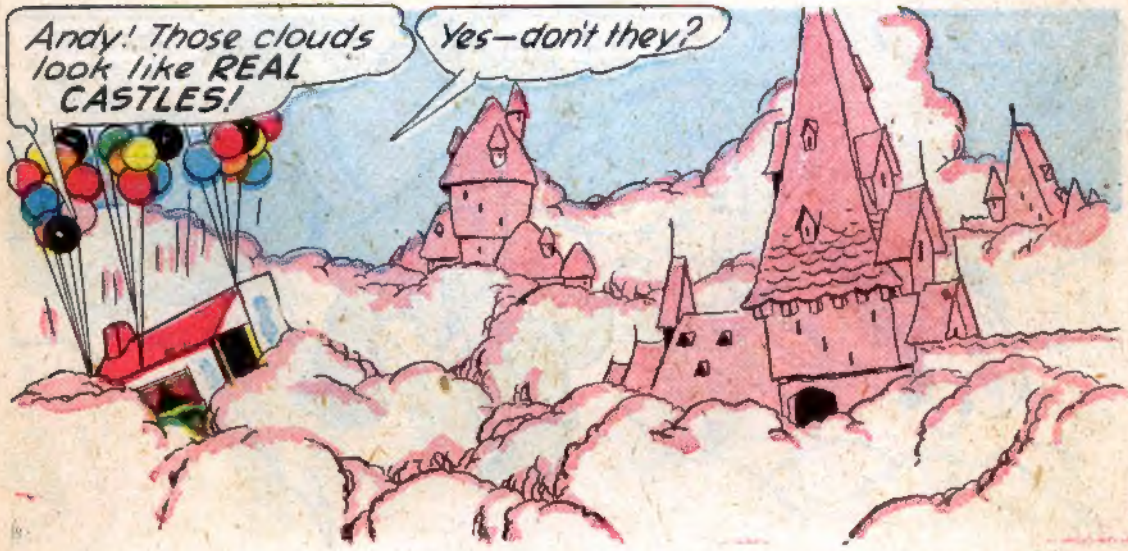
My word! Do you think we're having an earthquake?
The room IS tilting terribly, Percy!


WOWF! WOWF! WOWF! Something wrong here. WOWF! Look at the dollhouse! WOWF, WOOF!

Oh, my! It's those balloons I tied on!
WOWF! WOWF! Marcella! Come-look! WOWF!

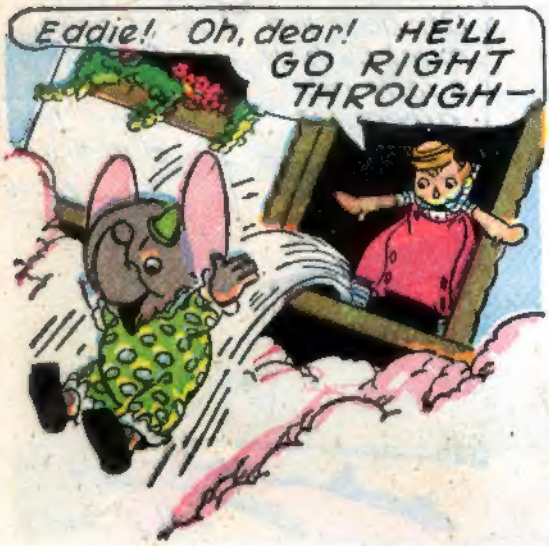
Oh dear, oh dear! Stop it, Mr. Diggs! Catch it, Dinah!
Ah jest can't reach it, honey!


Oh boy! We must be half a mile high already!
And going up fast, Andy! The Big House looks like a dollhouse now.

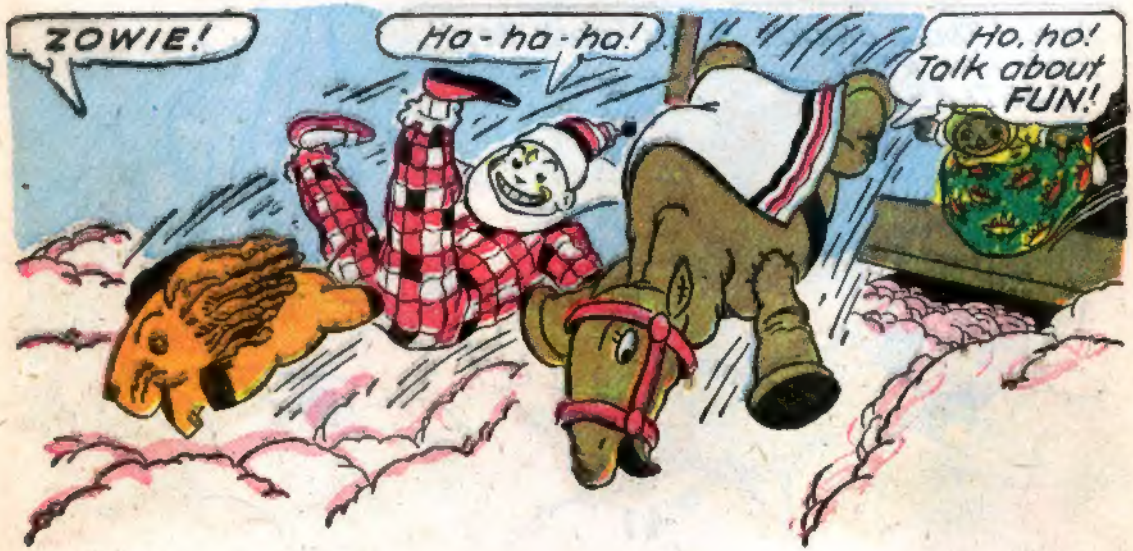

Andy! Those clouds look like REAL CASTLES!
Yes—don't they?

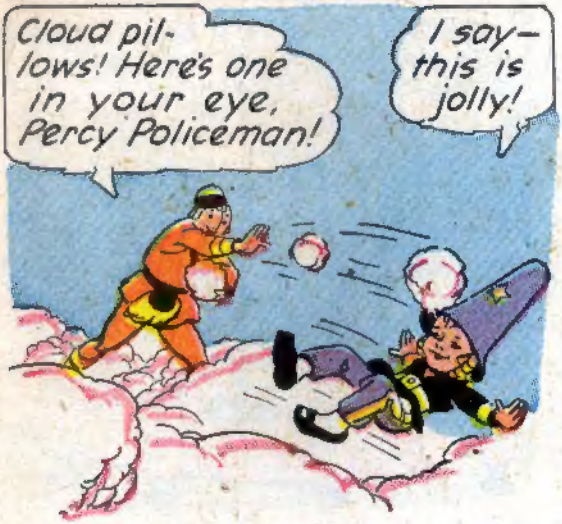
Say! We're going right up through...

We've landed!
It looks that way...


Eddie! Oh, dear! HE'LL GO RIGHT THROUGH—

Yippee! It bounces!


ZOWIE!
Ha-ha-ha!
Ho, ho! Talk about FUN!

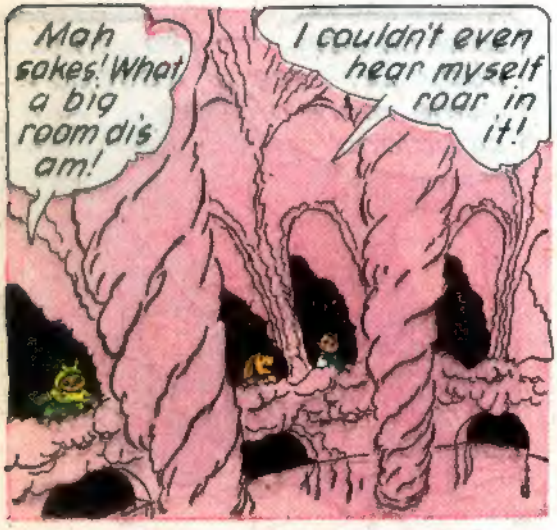

Cloud pillows! Here's one in your eye, Percy Policeman!
I say—this is jolly!

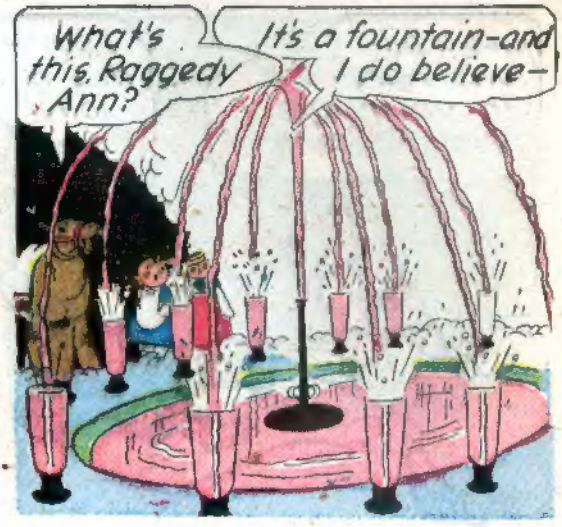
Come on, everybody! Let's see some more of cloudland!
I'm with you, Raggedy Ann!

Let's explore this cloud castle.

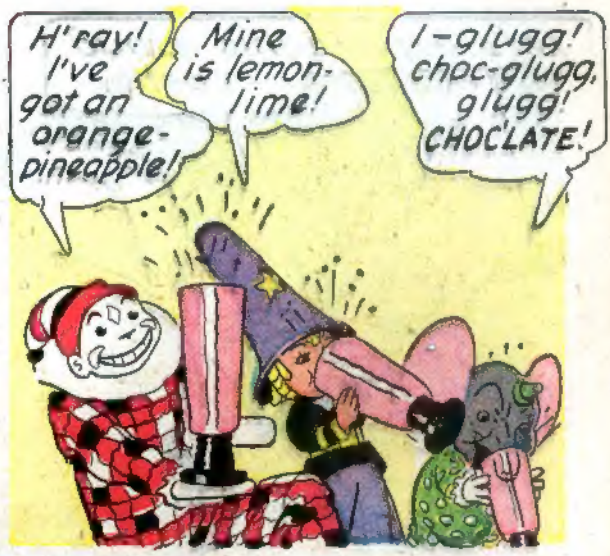
See the cloud people on horses—running away from us!
They must be afraid of earth people, Andy.

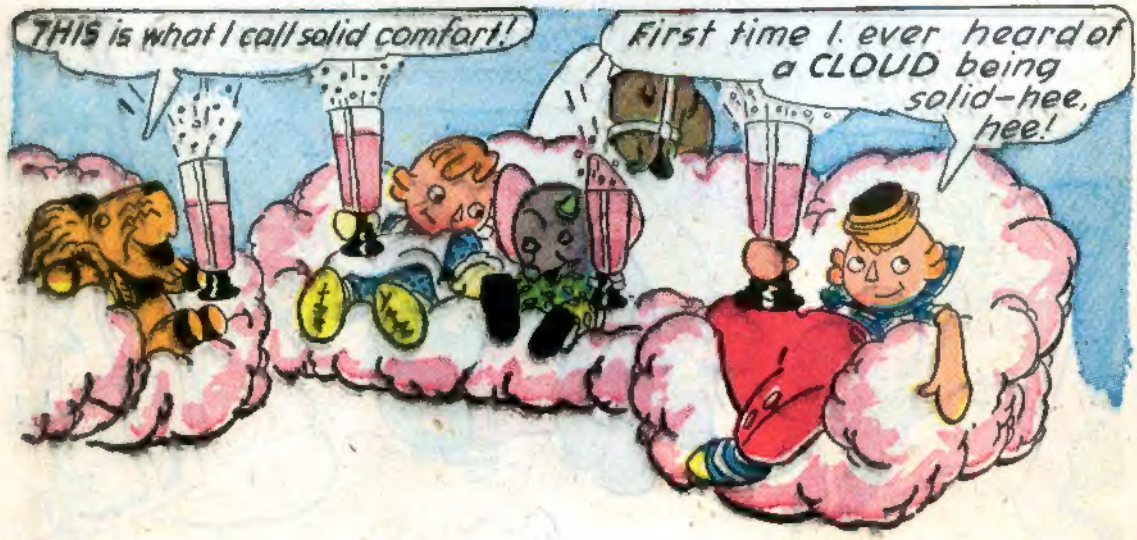
Shall we go in without ringing the bell?
There isn't any bell—so come on!

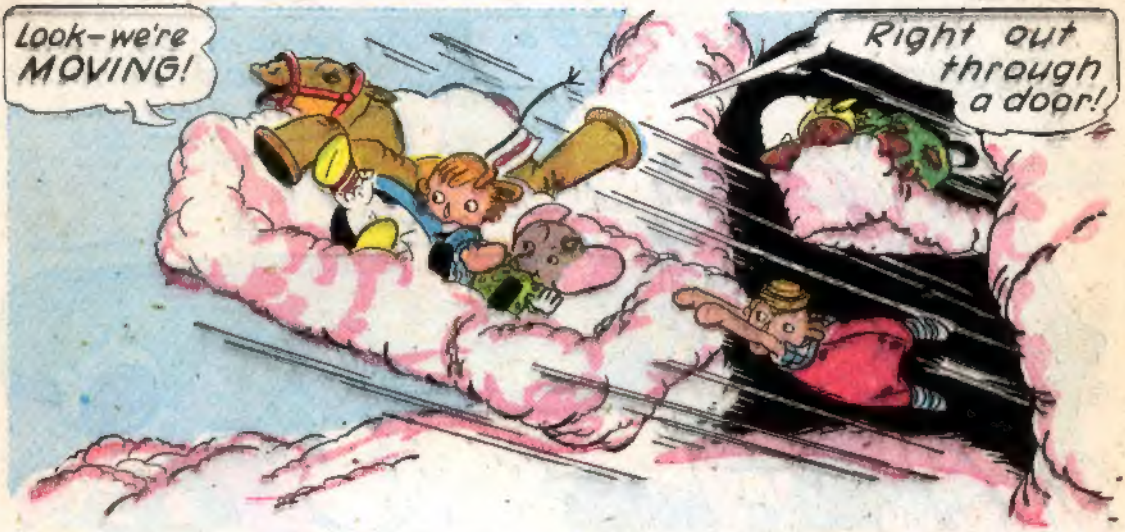

Mah sakes! What a big room dis am!
I couldn't even hear myself roar in it!

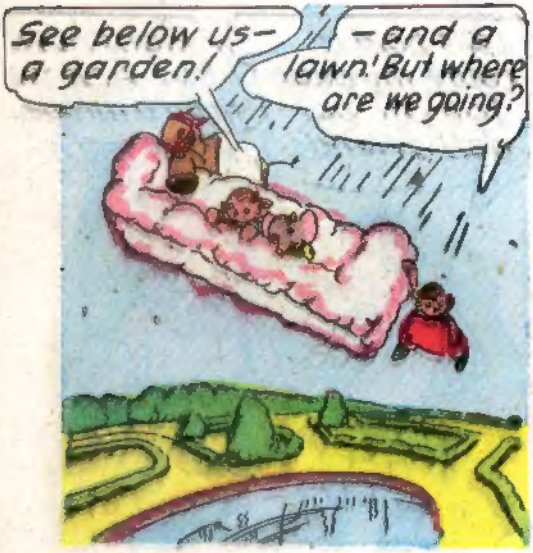

What's this, Raggedy Ann?
It's a fountain-and I do believe-

Yes! It's CHERRY SODA!

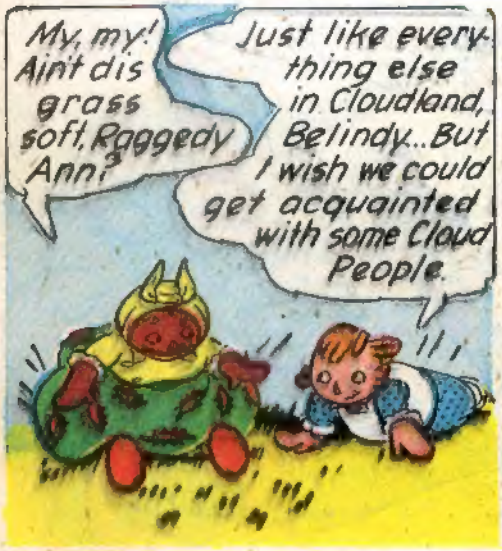

H'ray! I've got an orange-pineapple!
Mine is lemon-lime!
I-glugg! choc-glugg, glugg! CHOCLATE!

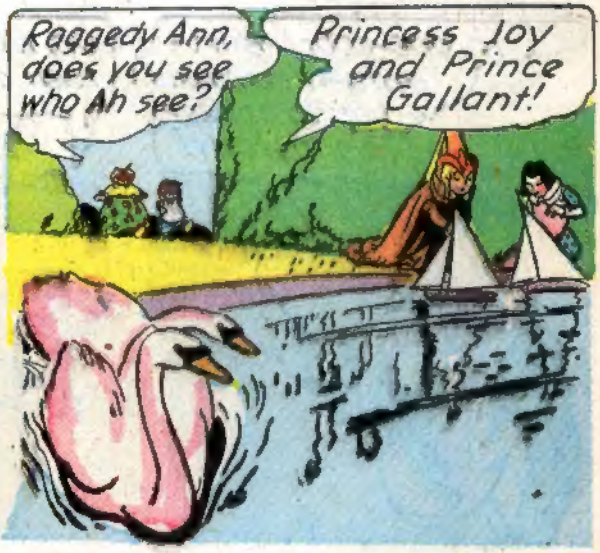

THIS is what I call solid comfort!
First time I ever heard of a CLOUD being solid-hee, hee!

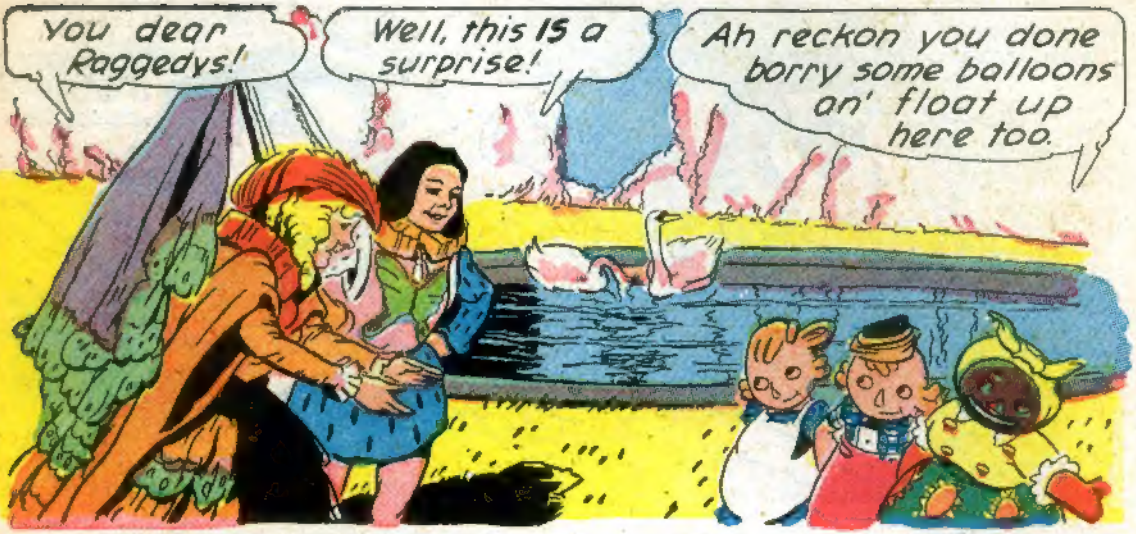

Look–we're MOVING!
Right out through a door!


See below us– a garden!
–and a lawn! But where are we going?

Hey!
OW!
De sofa's done 'vaporated!


My, my! Ain't dis grass soft, Raggedy Ann?
Just like everything else in Cloudland, Belindy... But I wish we could get acquainted with some Cloud People.


Raggedy Ann, does you see who Ah see?
Princess Joy and Prince Gallant!


You dear Raggedys!
Well, this IS a surprise!
Ah reckon you done borry some balloons an' float up here too.

Float up with BALLOONS! Ha, ha! We don't have to do that, Belindy. We BELONG here!

Let's hold a court, my dear, for all our doll friends.
Right now! But first we need a throne...

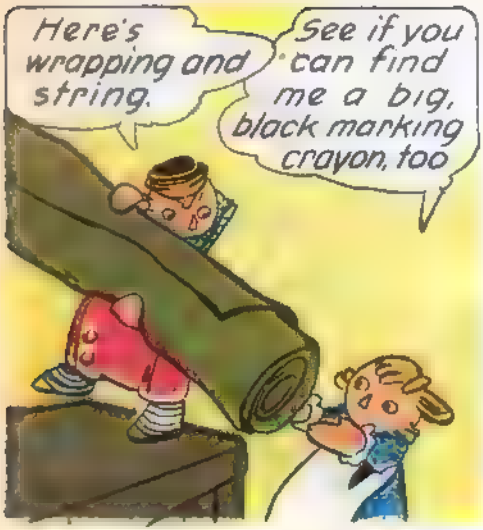
Throne-court-servants—I command you to appear this instant!

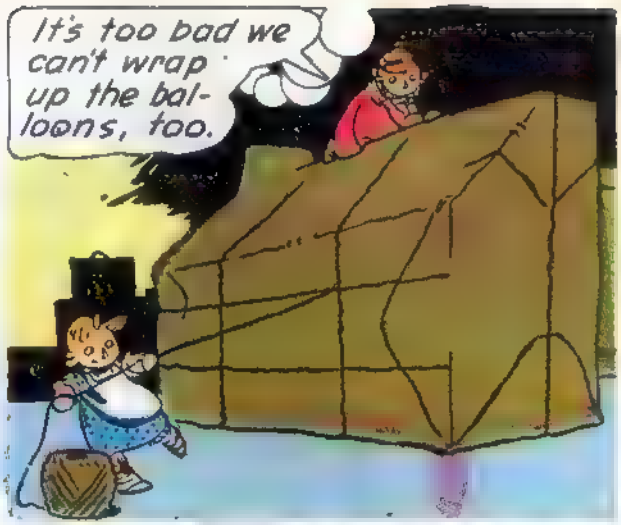
Oh, BEAUTIFUL! A real throne!

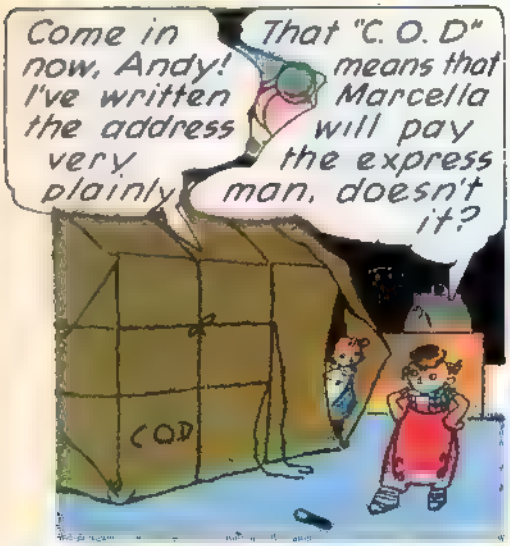
It's only a cloud throne, Raggedys! You see, we're really cloud people – though you've often seen us on earth.
And now I KNOW you'll have some tea and cakes with us –
BOOM-bumb-a-rumb-a-rumm!
OOOH! A THUNDER-STORM!
Oh, Andy! The cloud castle is melting!
We'd better get back to our dollhouse!
Run, Belindy!

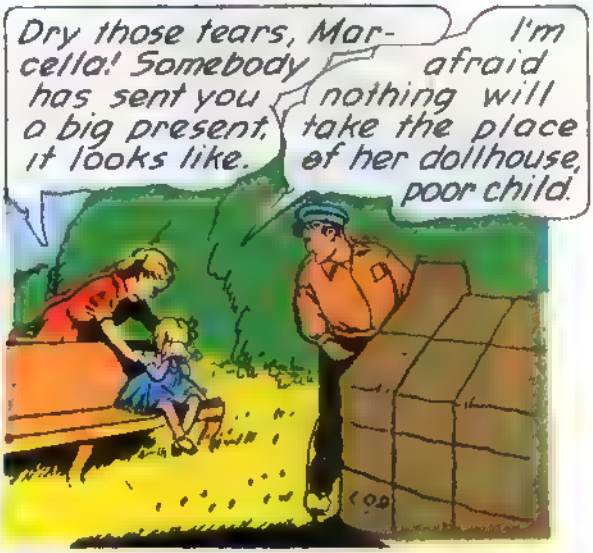
Quick! It's sinking through the clouds!
Is everybody here?
All except the Prince and Princess.
POP! BANG! POW!
What was that?
We're coming down fast...
We've landed on a STEAM ENGINE!

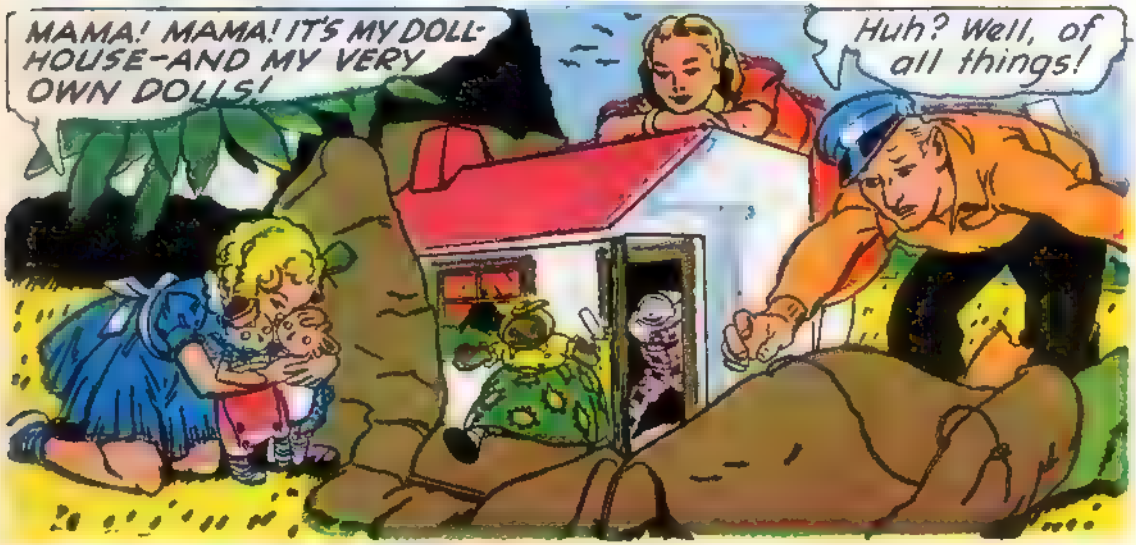
A dollhouse! How did it get there?
We'll put it into the express car for now...
At the next station...
When we get to the end of the line, I'll take it to the "Lost and found" office.
We don't want to go to any "Lost and found" office, we want to go HOME!
Yes, but HOW CAN WE?
Hmmm! Those express packages are going to LOTS of homes, Andy.
Oh, boy! I see what you mean
EXPRESS
Mr. J. Jones
TONIA
N.M.


Here's wrapping and string.
See if you can find me a big, black marking crayon, too


It's too bad we can't wrap up the balloons, too.


Come in now, Andy! I've written the address very plainly.
That "C. O. D" means that Marcella will pay the express man, doesn't it?
C.O.D


Dry those tears, Marcella! Somebody has sent you a big present, it looks like.
I'm afraid nothing will take the place of her dollhouse, poor child.
C.O.D


MAMA! MAMA! IT'S MY DOLL-HOUSE—AND MY VERY OWN DOLLS!
Huh? Well, of all things!

None-such animals

The QUISSIE

No 6
by
Andrews

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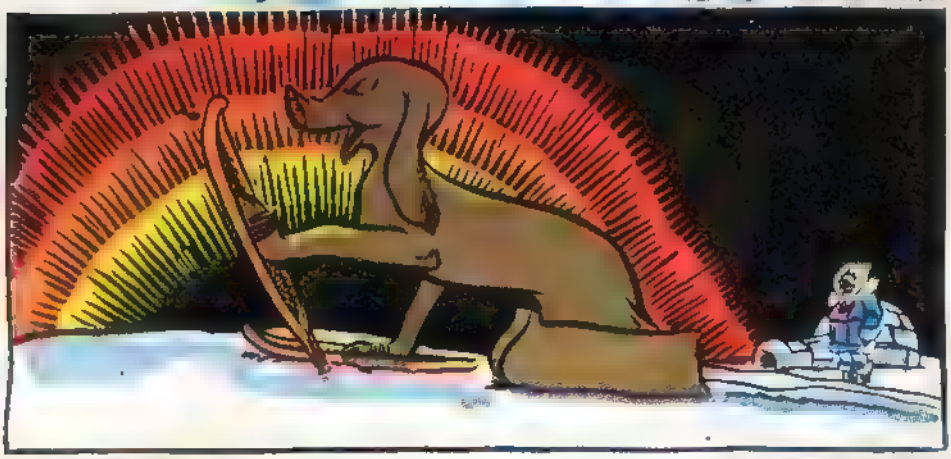

This is a **Quissie**
who lives in the north.
She's very conceited
and struts back and forth.
She walks up a hill
with her snowshoes ahead
Then turns right around
and slides down on her sled.

ALI, the kitchenboy

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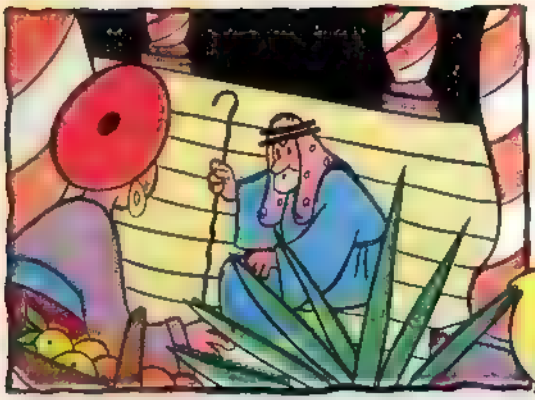
Harun-Al-Rashid, caliph of Baqdad, had a kitchenboy called Ali. His job was to clean pots and pans---

by Tupo

--Help the kitchenmaids carry water--

And go to the market and buy vegetables and fruits.



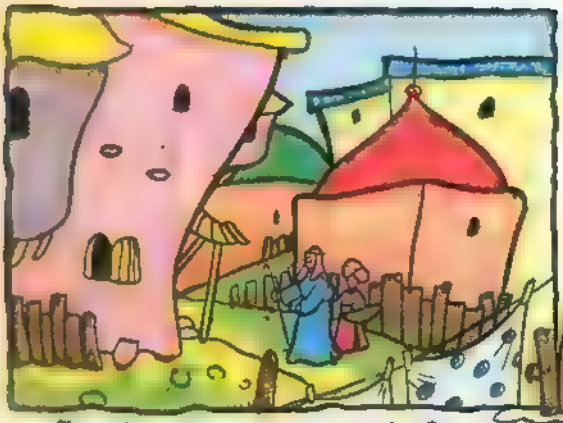
One day when he came home, he found an old beggar on the palace steps.

The old man looked so hungry that Ali gave him some of his fruit.

The old man returned the next day and again Ali gave him some fruit. The same was repeated for several days.

Then one day the old beggar did not take the fruit but got up and beckoned Ali to follow him.

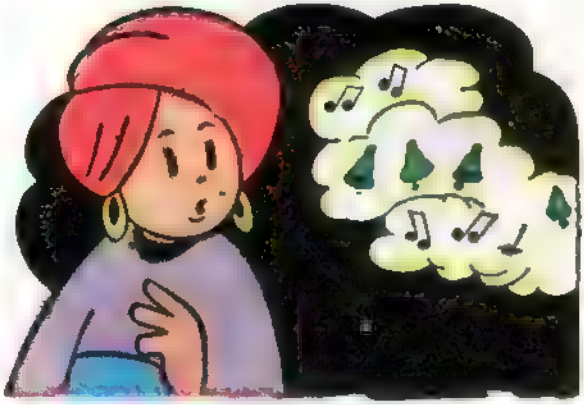
He lead the way up and down the town until they came to a district where Ali had never been before.



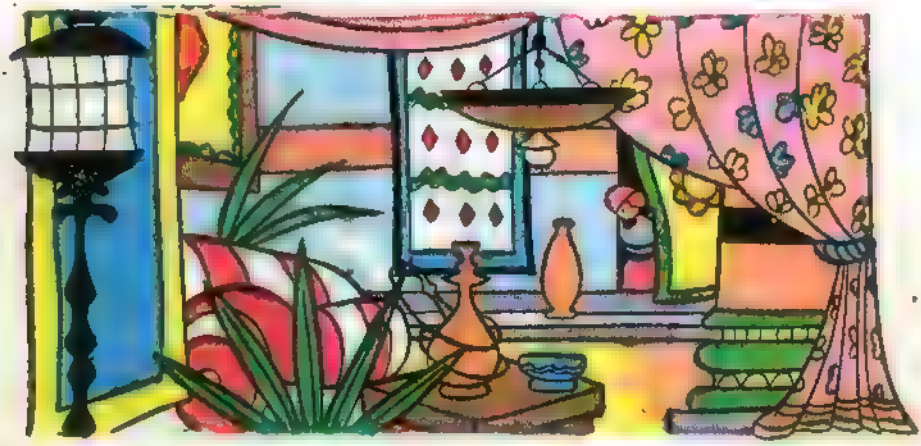
Finally they stopped in front of a tumble-down house.

Before Ali could say anything the door opened...

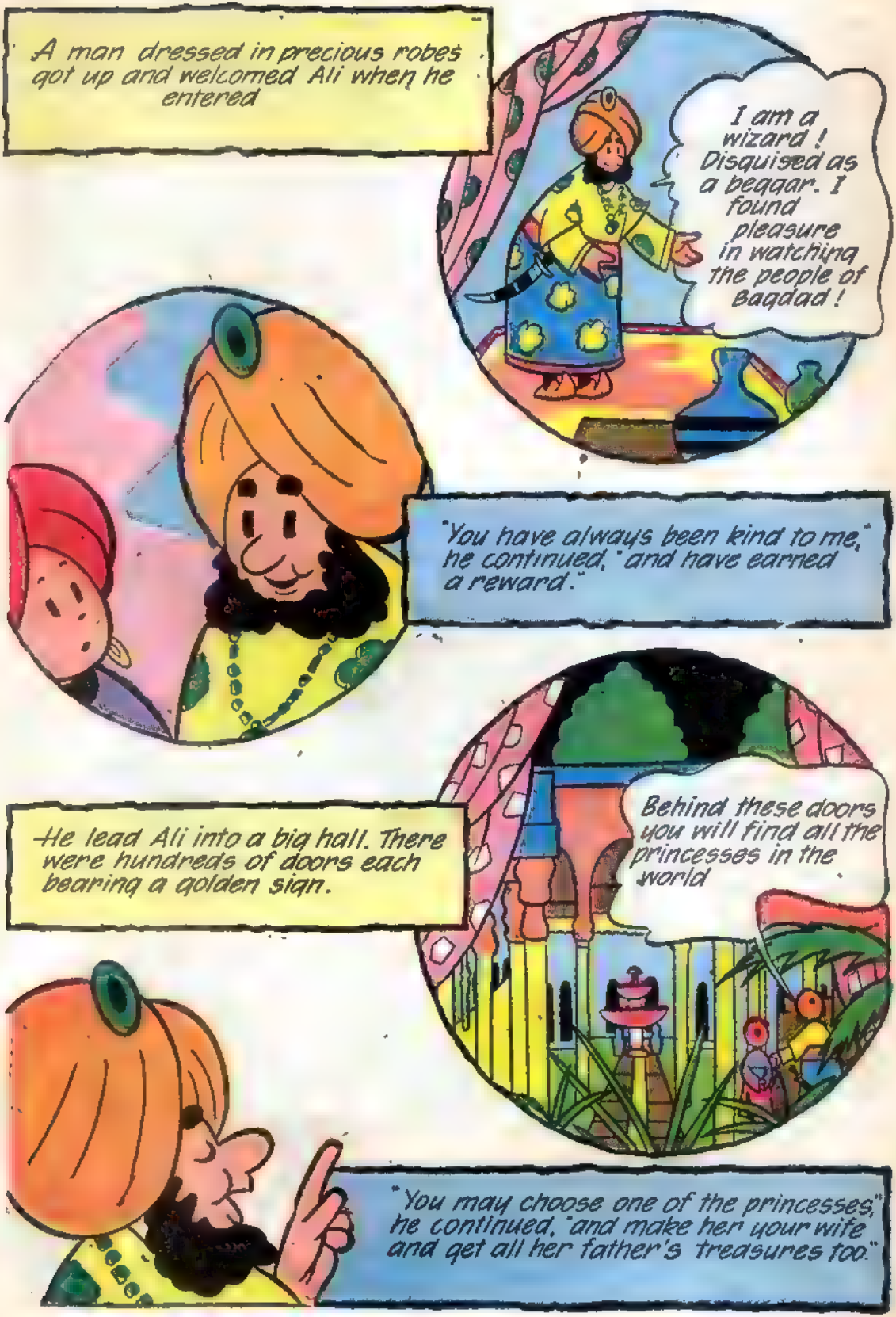
And he was standing in a dark hallway.

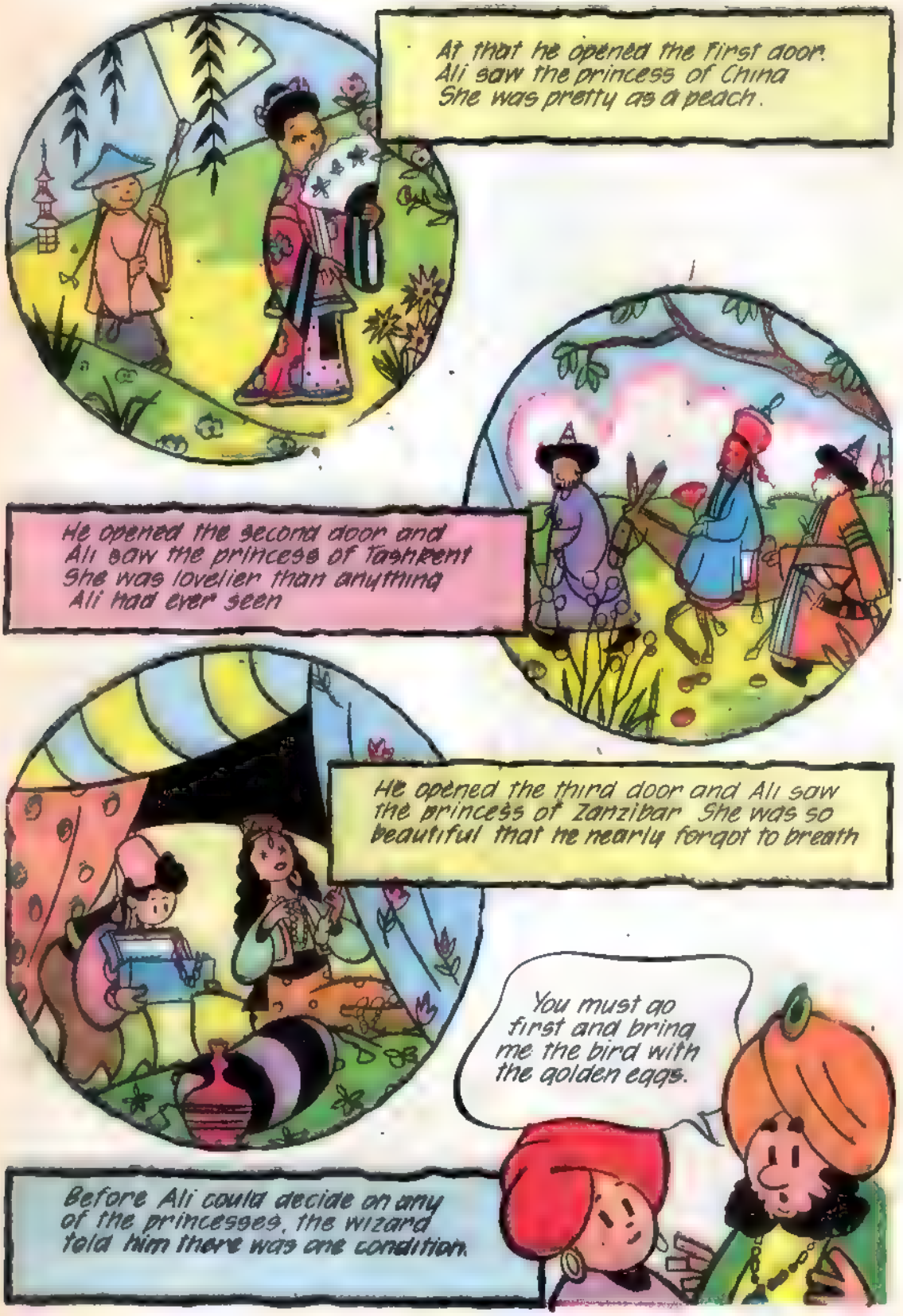


At first Ali was frightened, but suddenly he heard a beautiful melody coming from somewhere.



He followed the sound until he came to an opening in the wall. As he stepped through, he stood in the most beautiful room he had ever seen.


A man dressed in precious robes got up and welcomed Ali when he entered
I am a wizard! Disguised as a beggar. I found pleasure in watching the people of Baqdad!
"You have always been kind to me," he continued, "and have earned a reward."
He lead Ali into a big hall. There were hundreds of doors each bearing a golden sign.
Behind these doors you will find all the princesses in the world
"You may choose one of the princesses," he continued, "and make her your wife and get all her father's treasures too."

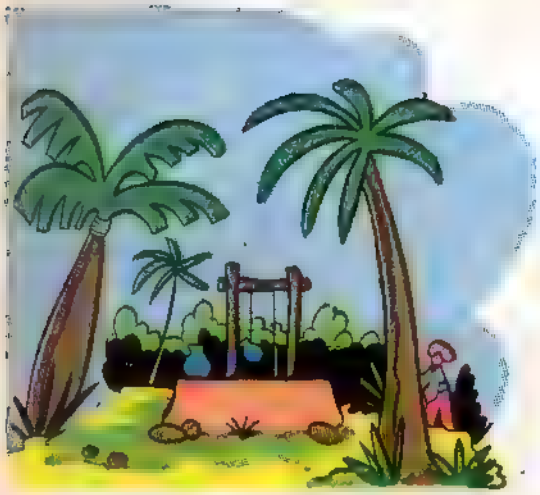

At that he opened the first door. Ali saw the princess of China She was pretty as a peach.
He opened the second door and Ali saw the princess of Tashkent She was lovelier than anything Ali had ever seen
He opened the third door and Ali saw the princess of Zanzibar She was so beautiful that he nearly forgot to breath
You must go first and bring me the bird with the golden eggs.
Before Ali could decide on any of the princesses, the wizard told him there was one condition.

He took him to the edge of the town and showed him the way.

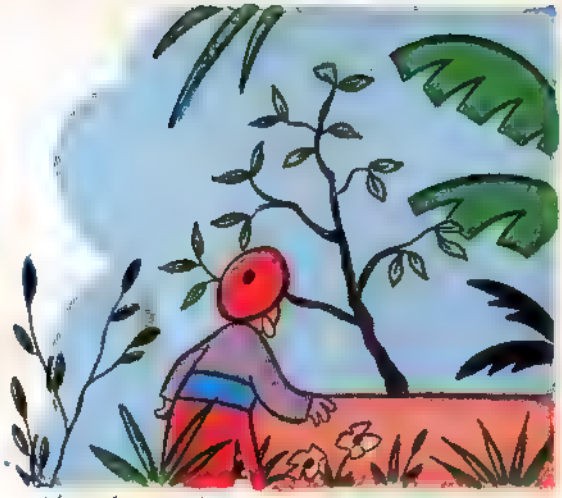
Ali had to climb the mountains..

Make his way through the jungle ----

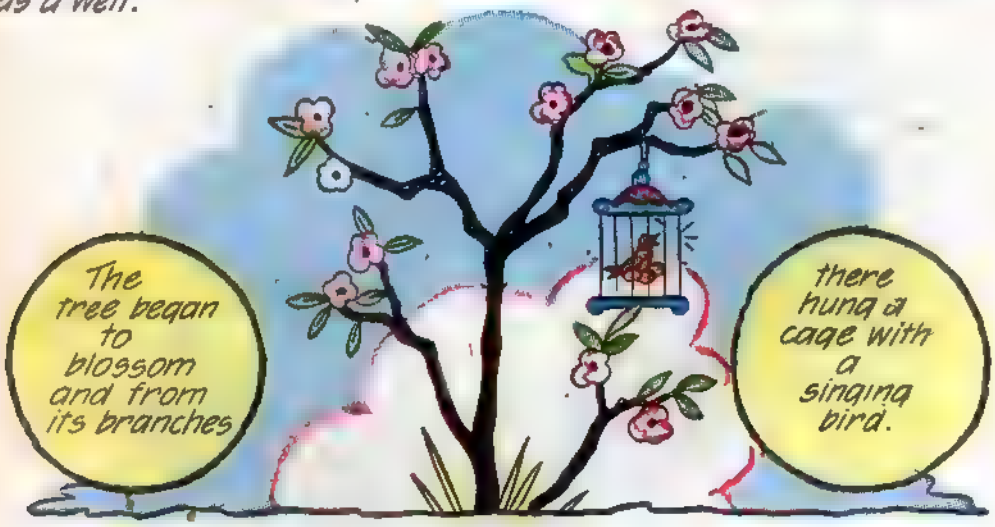
And cross the desert.

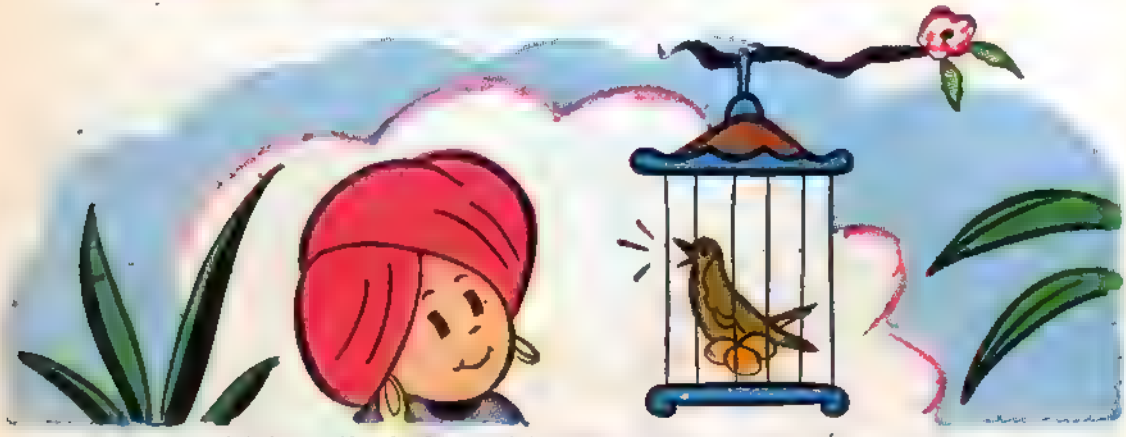


At last he came to an oasis. In the middle of the oasis, there was a well.

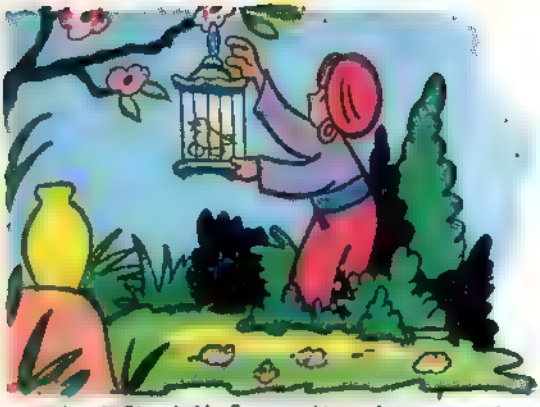


He stepped towards it and a tree began to grow out of its depth.





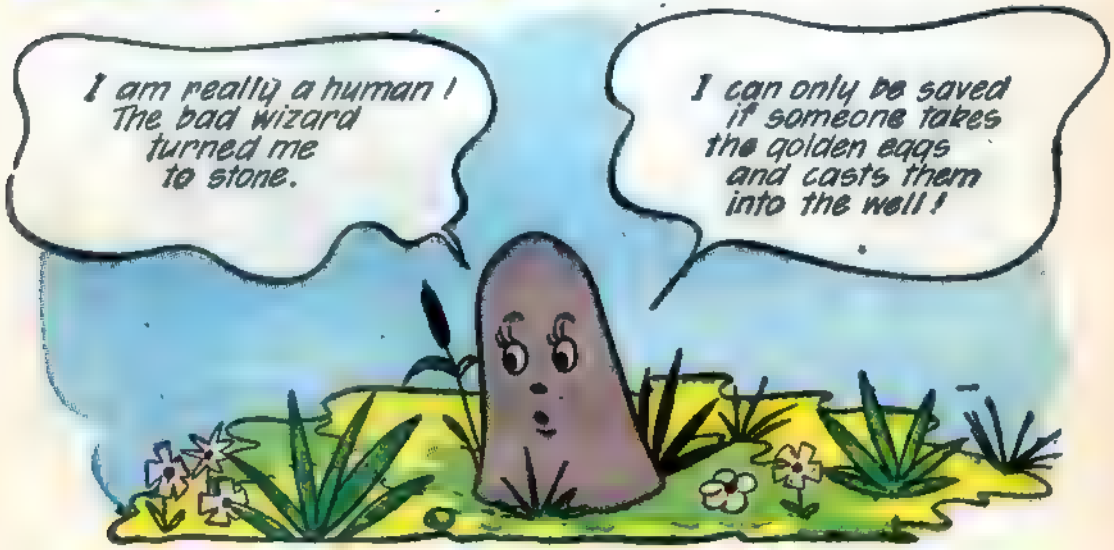
Ali could hardly believe his eyes. It was the bird with the golden eggs.



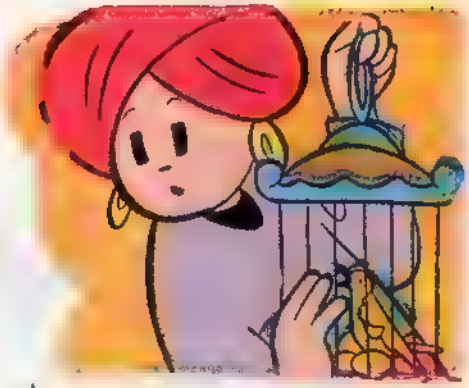
He lifted it from the tree and wanted to sit down on a stone near by.

He was tired from the long way. At that moment the stone began to sigh.

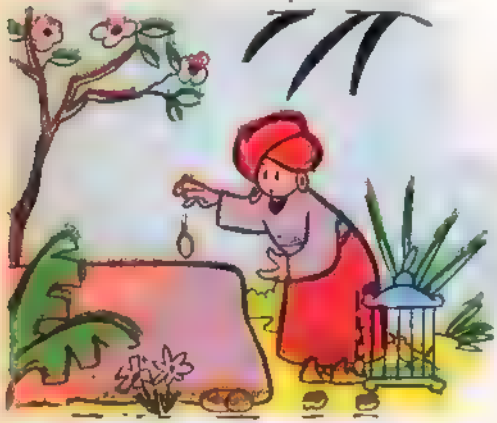
Ali got a terrible shock at first. But then he took courage and asked the stone for the cause of its sorrow.



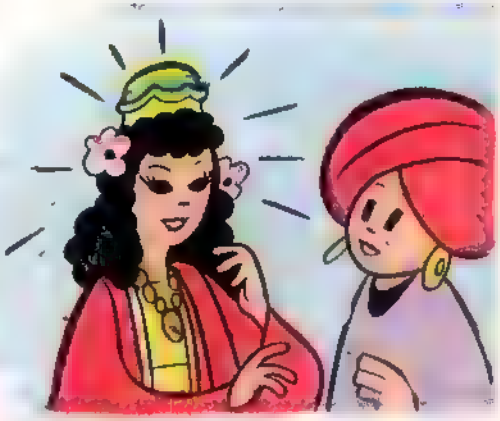
Ali felt sorry for the stone but if he would throw the eggs away, he could never hope to marry any of the beautiful princesses



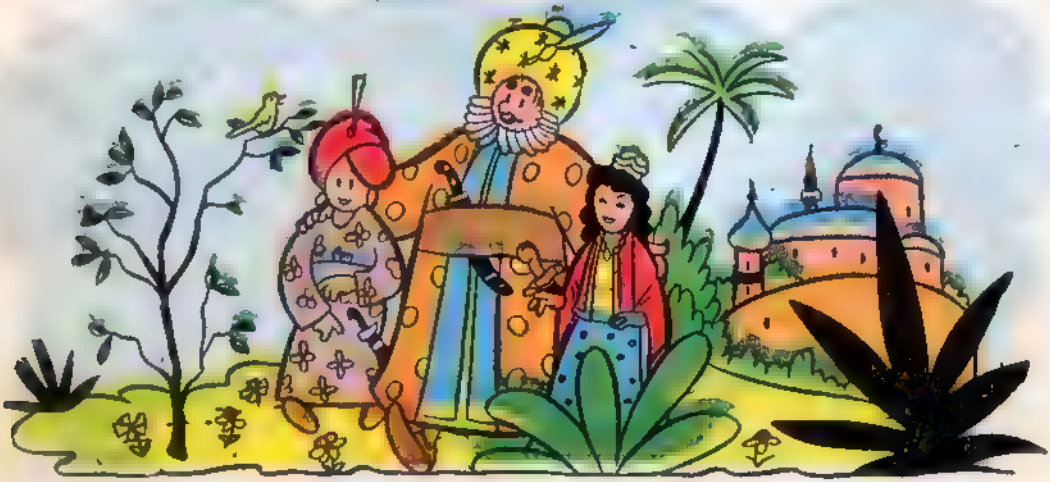
So he got up with the cage to get away quickly



But at that the stone began to cry so bitterly that he ran to the well instead and dropped the eggs into its depth.



Hardly had he done so when the stone changed into a maiden much more beautiful than all the princesses he had seen.



"You have saved me," she said. "I will come with you and be your wife." And so she did. She lead him to her father's palace and **there they lived happily ever after.**

The Raggedy Way

Carelessness often
is the cause
Of serious accidents
because,
When people get careless
they trip,
They fall, get hit,
or they slip,
Burn their fingers
or noses,
Or take medicine in
wrong doses,
Or do any number
of awful things,
Because this is what
carelessness brings.
Accidents, pain, and
even death
May result from
carelessness.

So always be careful
The Raggedys say
Avoid accidents
The **RAGGEDY WAY.**

SIMPLE SCIENCE
The Thunderstorm

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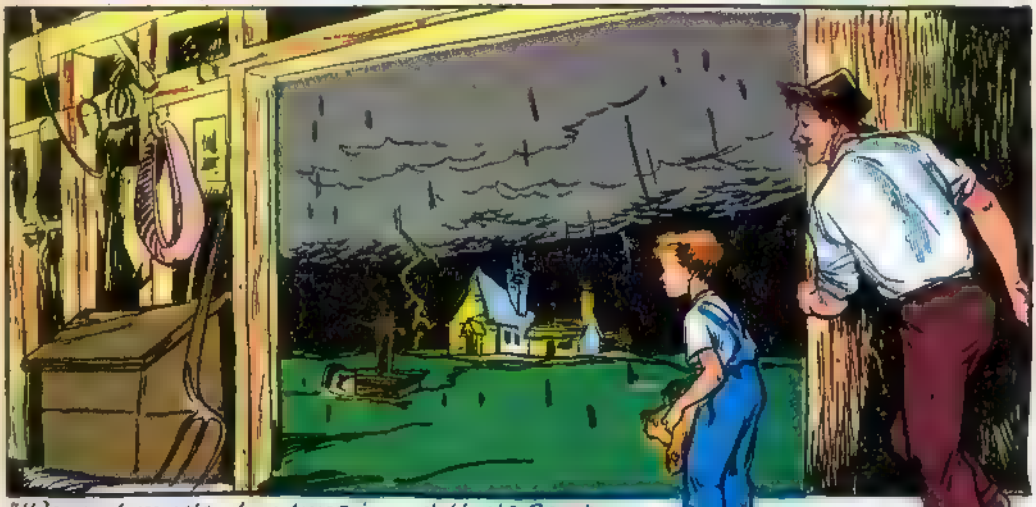
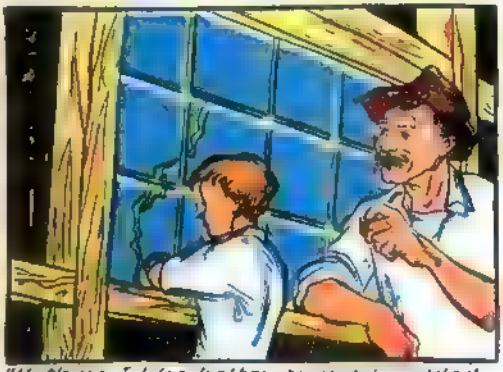
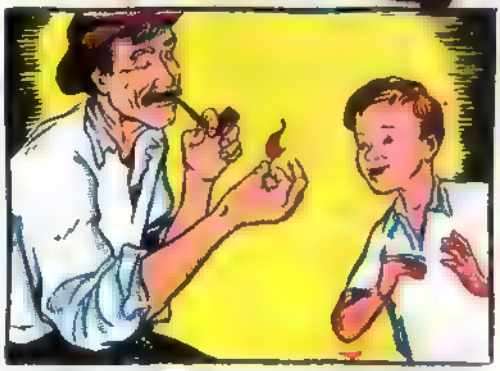


"We just made it in time," said Uncle Ben to Johnny one summer afternoon as they ran into the barn during a thunderstorm

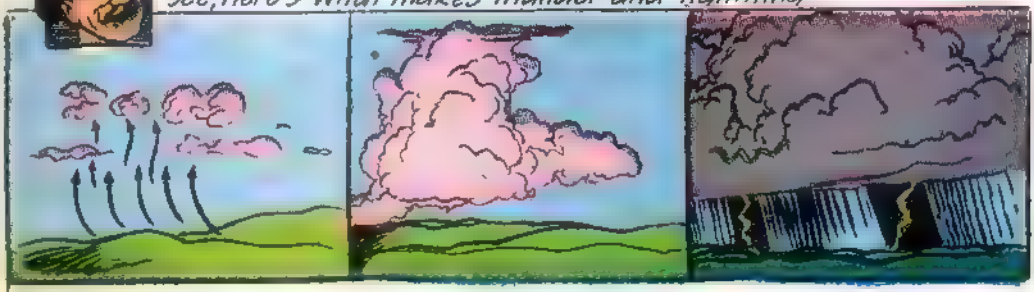


"Nothing I like better to watch," added Uncle Ben as both peered through a window at the storm outside



"I like it too, but I must admit the thunder sometimes scares me stiff," answered Johnny.

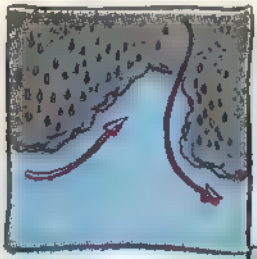
"Well, it is pretty awesome sometimes," said Uncle Ben—"but it is just one of nature's way of blowing off steam, so to speak. You see, here's what makes thunder and lightning



"As the sun heats the ground, hot air rises and lifts what clouds there are up into higher regions.

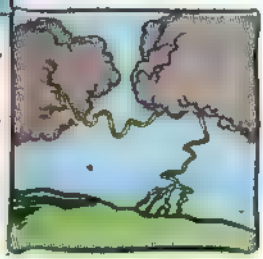
"The clouds gather together into one big mass, and as the air gets colder the water vapors get heavier and heavier

"Now the cloud becomes too heavy to float and changes into billions of drops of water. It begins to rain.

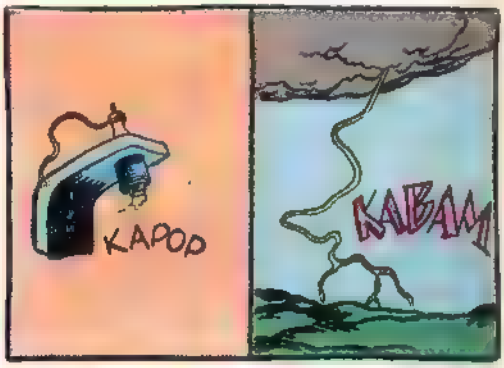


"There is always electricity in the air. Water is a better carrier than air. Every little drop carries electricity. Some drops carry positive, some negative electricity.

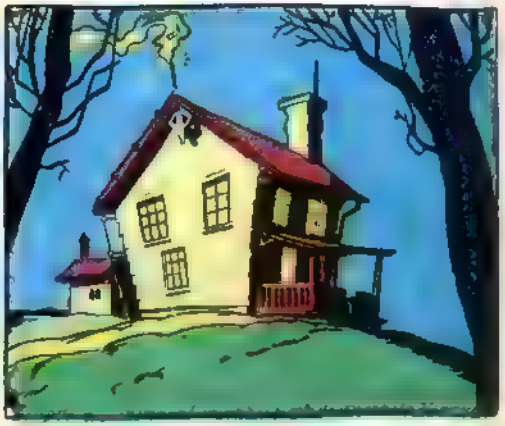
"When positive and negative electricity meet, there is a spark, just like in a spark plug. In a spark plug the spark jumps a tiny distance and gives a tiny crack.



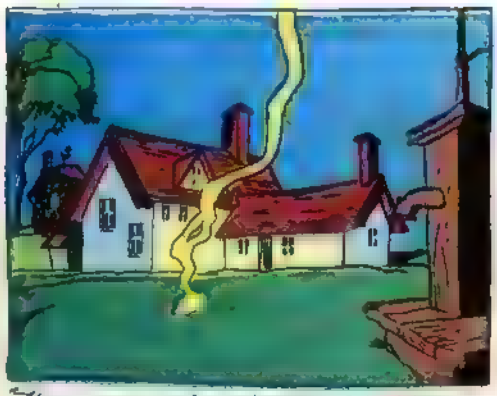
"When the spark jumps from cloud to cloud or cloud to earth, the crack is like a cannon shot and echoes away in peals of thunder.



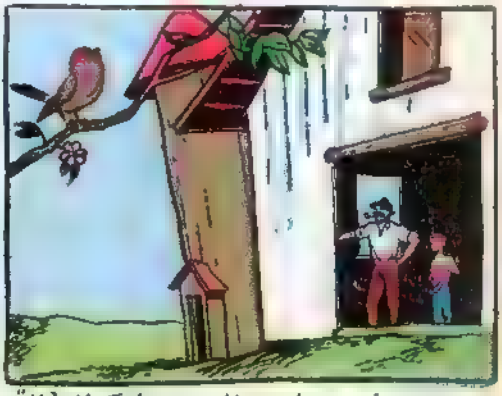
"Lightning is dangerous. A tree is a bad place to stand under for lightning likes to strike the nearest and highest thing.



"That is why lightning rods are put on top of buildings. Metal attracts electricity and from the rods wire leads the electricity into the ground.



"The power of a stroke of lightning is so great that all of our electric power plants together could not produce its equal.



"Well, Johnny, the storm is over. Nature has balanced its power again. Everything smells fresh and the air feels clear. The birds are singing again!"

Egbert Elephant and his friends

by Dan Noonan

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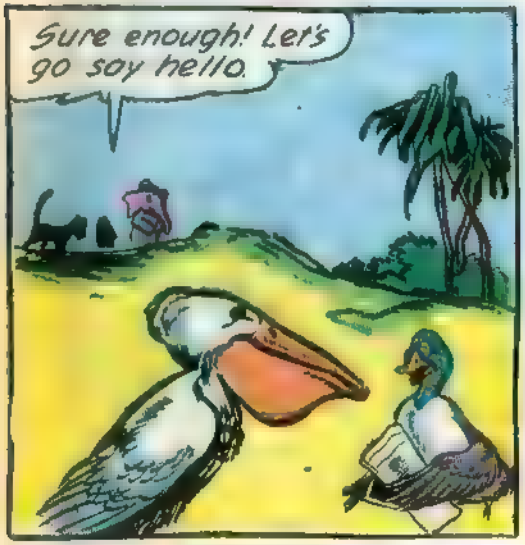
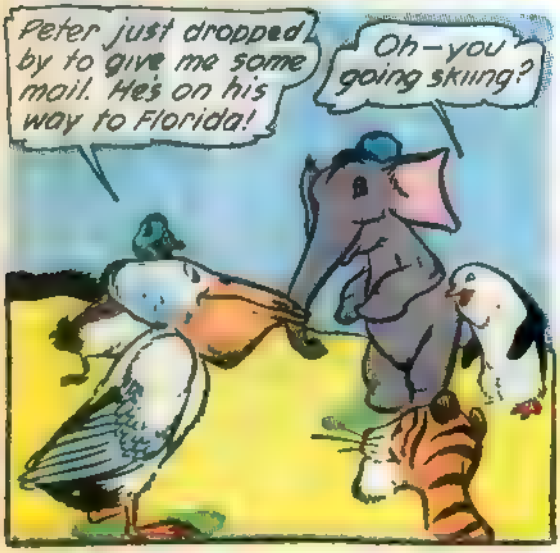
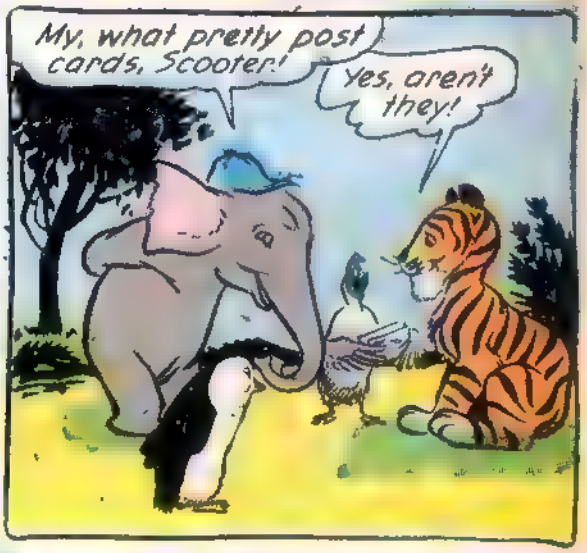


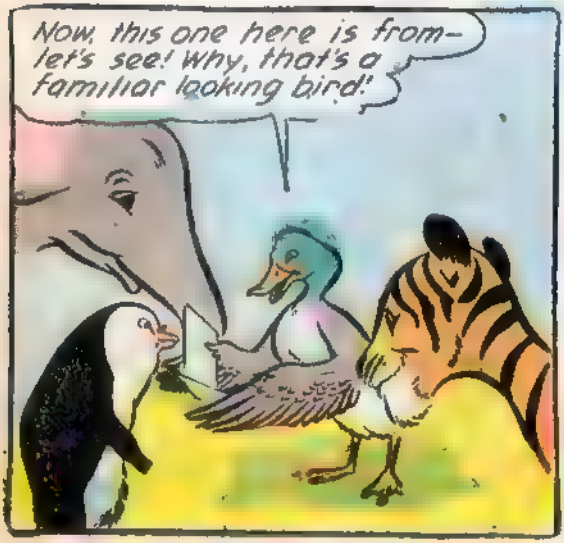


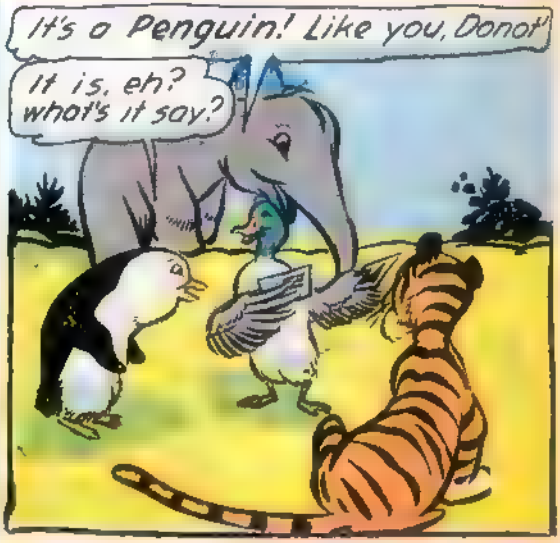
Yep—gotta be off now, too. Glad to have met all of you fellows. So long, Scooter!
So long, Peter—

—and thanks for the mail!

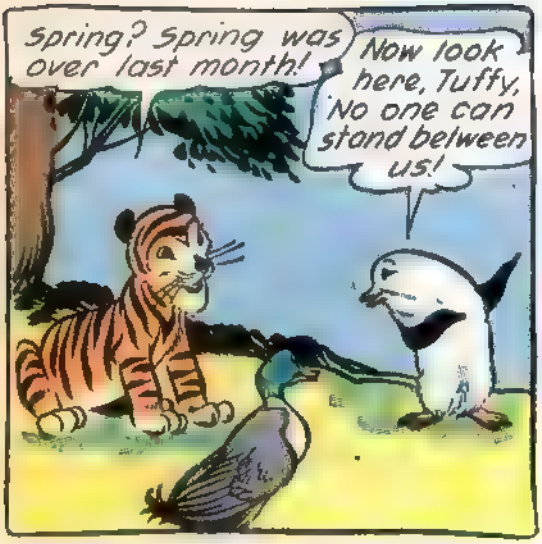
Well, well, let's see now... Got the papers, one bill and two post cards—isn't that nice!

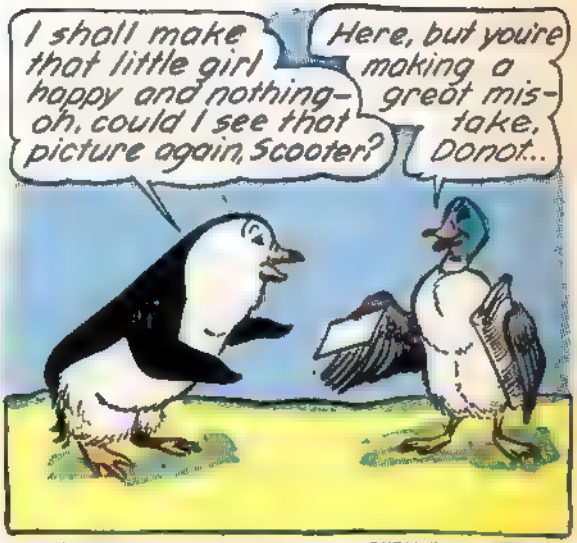

My, what pretty post cards, Scooter!
Yes, aren't they!


Now, this one here is from—let's see! Why, that's a familiar looking bird!


It's a Penguin! Like you, Donot'
It is, eh? what's it say?

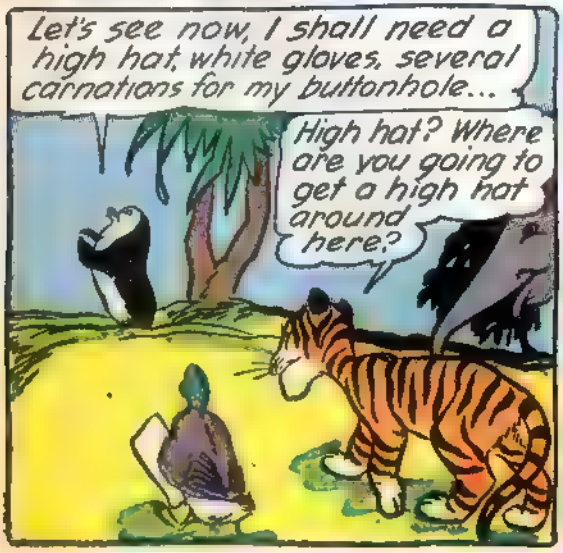
Let's see—it says: "Greetings from the zoo, on Isle of View, Long Island Sound." Now, isn't that nice!
She loves me, eh? Well, I can't blame her, really—I am sort of handsome and devil-may-care, in a way!
What are you talking about? Who loves you?
Hum de um tum, tiddly um!
Why, Scooter just said it was from that lady penguin and that she said "I love you!" Ah yes, too bad I'm not there!
Now look here, Donot, I said that it said: "Isle of view!"
Exactly! Well, I am beginning to care for her a little, too!
Now look, Donot, I merely said that it says here—
Say no more, Scooter—Spring is in the air and love will not be denied.

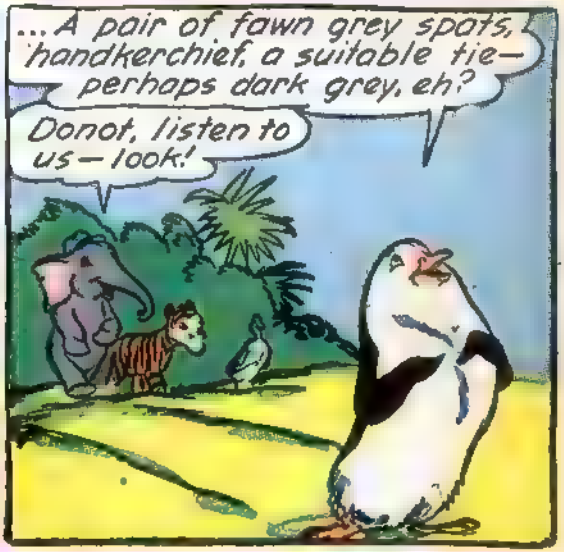

Spring? Spring was over last month!
Now look here, Tuffy, No one can stand between us!


I shall make that little girl happy and nothing—oh, could I see that picture again, Scooter?
Here, but you're making a great mistake, Donot...

Pretty little thing, isn't she? Clear warm eyes, a dignified bearing, poised and gentle—ah yes, a pretty thing!

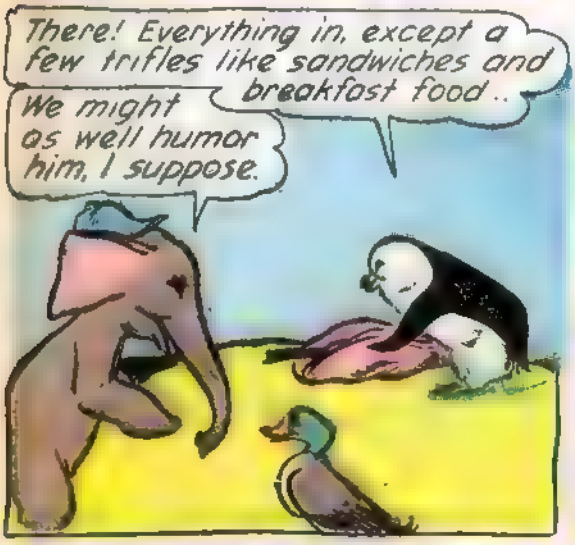
Well—come on, men! I have no time to waste! I must pack my wedding clothes!
Now, Donot—let's stop this nonsense!


Let's see now, I shall need a high hat, white gloves, several carnations for my buttonhole...
High hat? Where are you going to get a high hat around here?


...A pair of fawn grey spats, handkerchief, a suitable tie—perhaps dark grey, eh?
Donot, listen to us—look!

Come, come, men, we haven't a minute to lose! Here, Tuffy, you pack up my alarm clock
Alarm clock! What for?

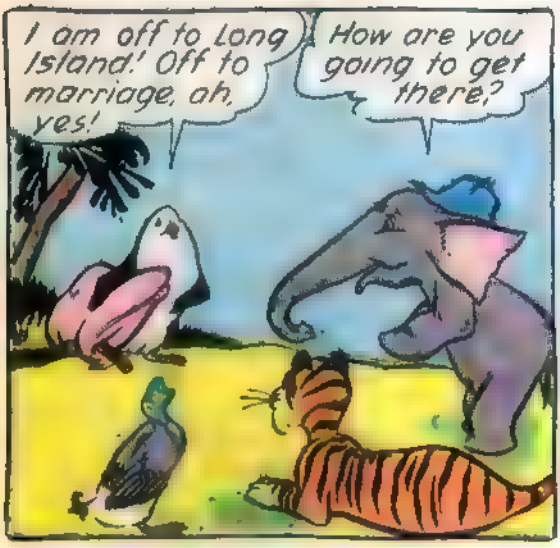
Can't be late for the wedding, you know. You, Egbert, give me a hand with my house
Nothing, I tell you, is crazier than a penguin when he believes something!


There! Everything in, except a few trifles like sandwiches and breakfast food..
We might as well humor him, I suppose.

Now then, have I got everything? Alarm clock? House? Yes, everything all set. Well, men...
Now what?

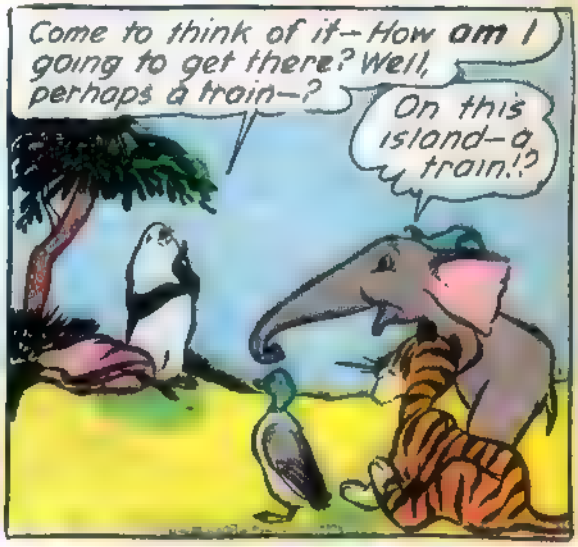
Although I am not one to make speeches nor to display emotion, I must, at this time—

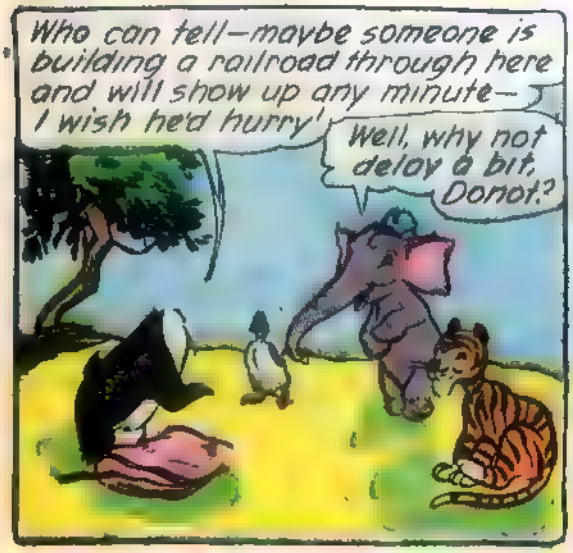
—thank you all, each and every one, for your help in this, my most trying hour...Uh-well, thank you kindly.
Why, Donot, where are you going?


I am off to Long Island! Off to marriage, ah, yes!
How are you going to get there?

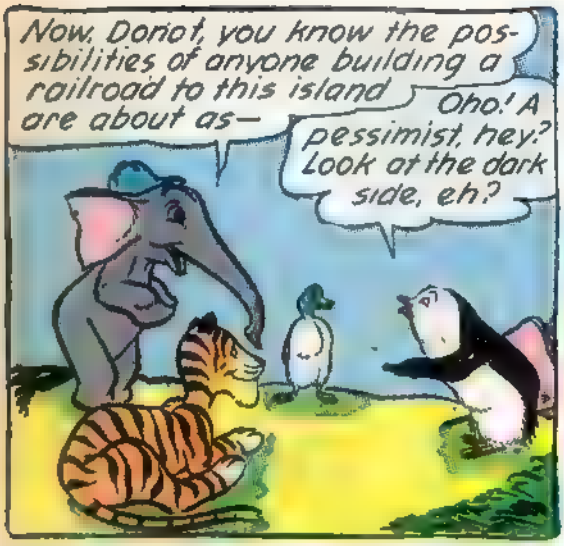
Eh? How's that?
We said: how are you going to get there?

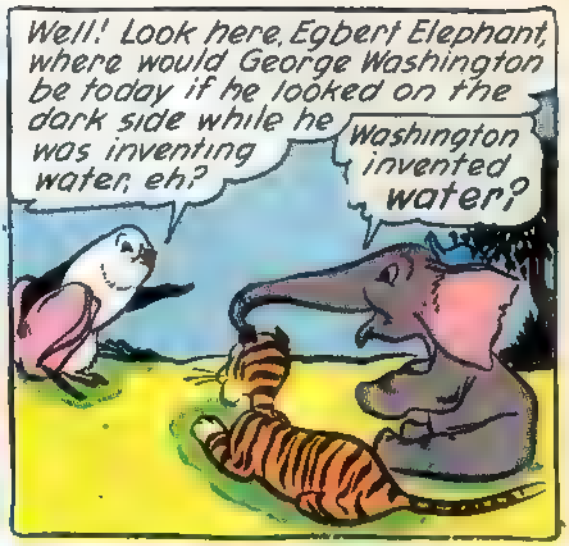
How am I going to get there? Humph—why, I'll just—uh—I can very simply—yes—hmm...

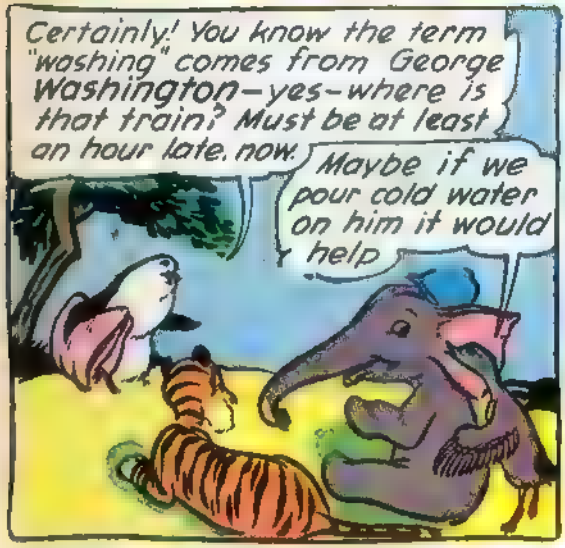

Come to think of it—How am I going to get there? Well, perhaps a train—?
On this island—a train!?

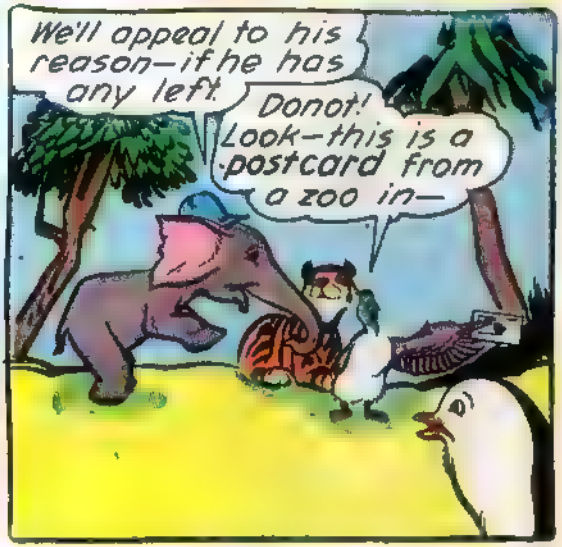

Who can tell—maybe someone is building a railroad through here and will show up any minute—I wish he'd hurry!
Well, why not delay a bit, Donot?

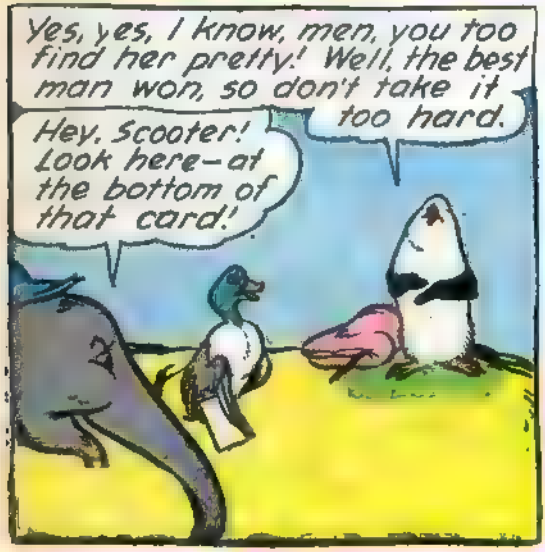
Thanks, men, I'd like to, but I haven't the time. Where is that railroad builder? Fumbling with some track, I suppose


Now, Donot, you know the possibilities of anyone building a railroad to this island are about as—
Oho! A pessimist, hey? Look at the dark side, eh?

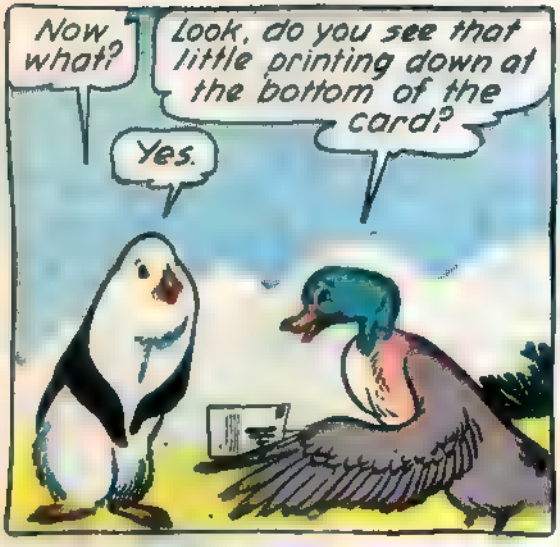

Well! Look here, Egbert Elephant, where would George Washington be today if he looked on the dark side while he was inventing water, eh?
Washington invented water?


Certainly! You know the term "washing" comes from George Washington—yes—where is that train? Must be at least an hour late, now.
Maybe if we pour cold water on him it would help

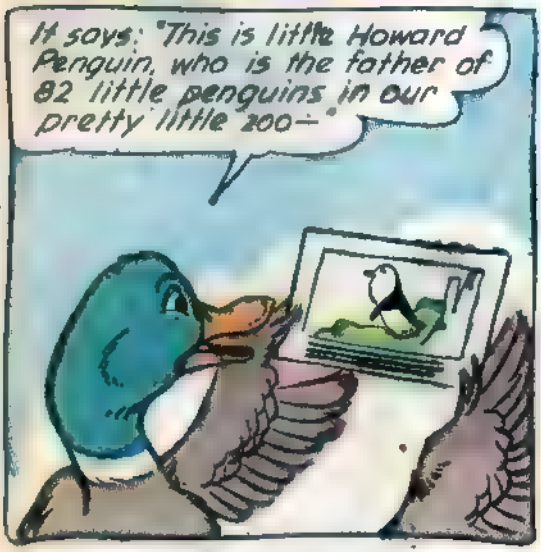

We'll appeal to his reason—if he has any left.
Donot! Look—this is a postcard from a zoo in—

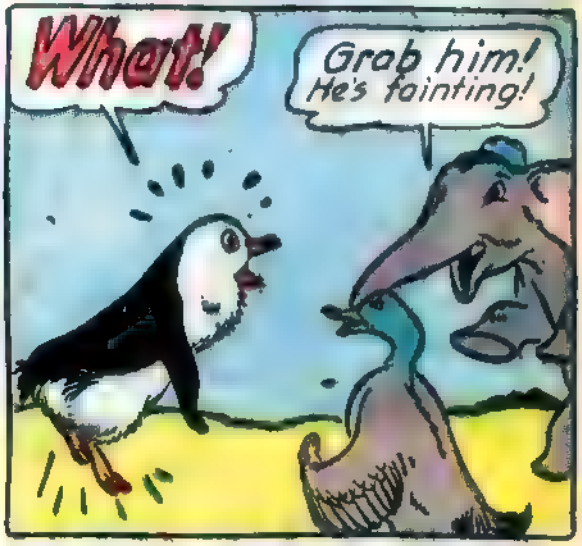

Yes, yes, I know, men, you too find her pretty! Well, the best man won, so don't take it too hard.
Hey, Scooter! Look here—at the bottom of that card!

Fuzz, buzz, mumble, mumble... Well! That should convince him—Donot, listen here!

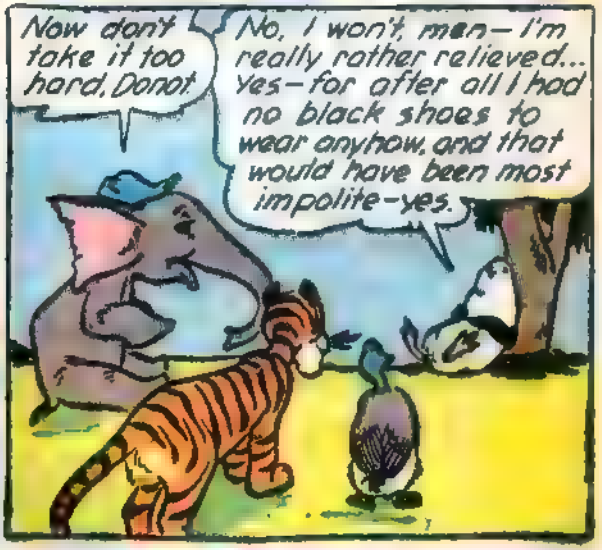

Now what?
Look, do you see that little printing down at the bottom of the card?
Yes.

Can you read what it says?
Uh-well-no, I seem to have left my glasses in my other coat.


It says: "This is little Howard Penguin, who is the father of 82 little penguins in our pretty little zoo—"


What!
Grab him! He's fainting!

There! He's coming to—fan him a little, Scooter, and he'll be all right


Now don't take it too hard, Donot.
No, I won't, man—I'm really rather relieved... yes—for after all I had no black shoes to wear anyhow, and that would have been most impolite—yes.

Walt Kelly's

ANIMAL MOTHER GOOSE

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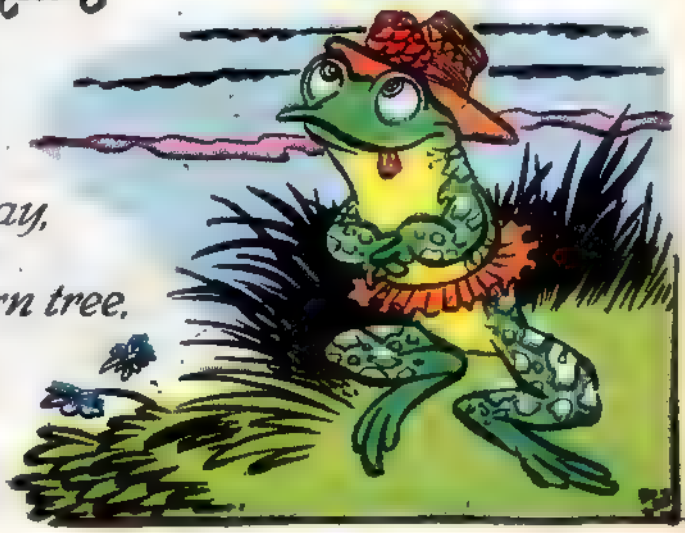
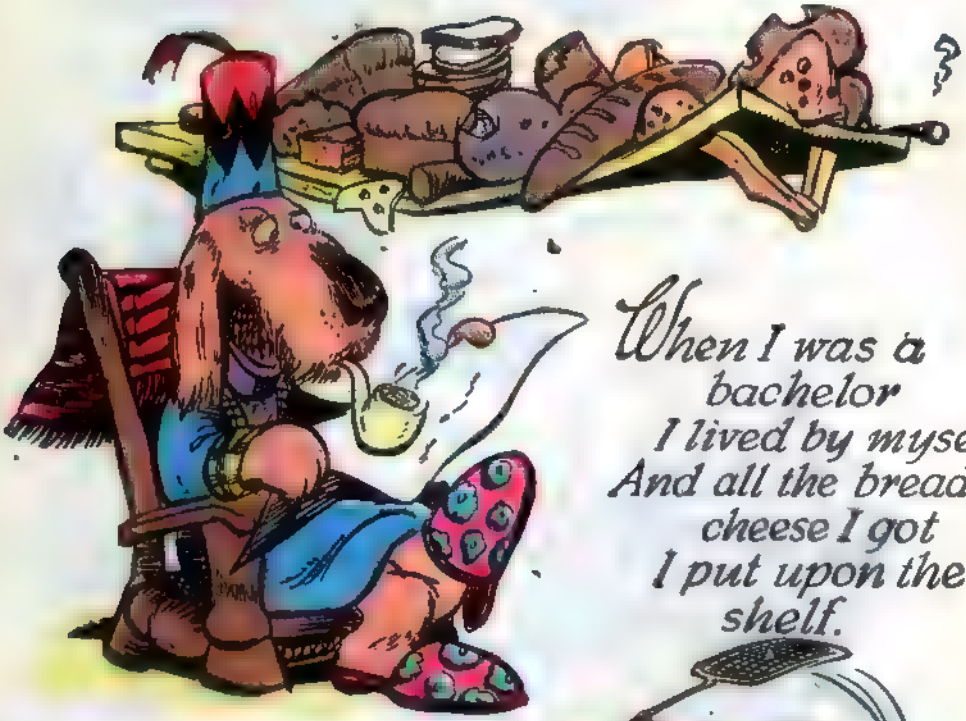
The Fair Maid

The Fair Maid who,
the first of May,
Goes to the fields
at the break of day,
And washes in dew
from the hawthorn tree,
Will ever after
handsome be.

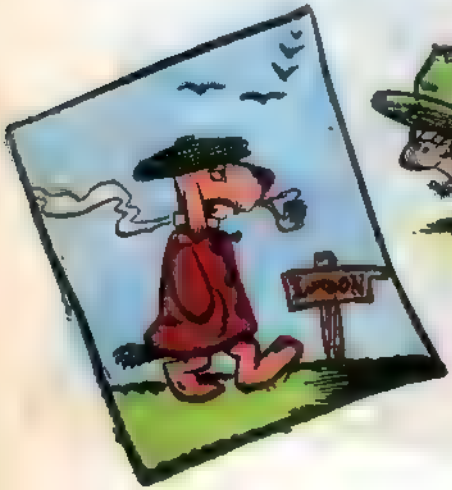


The BACHELOR



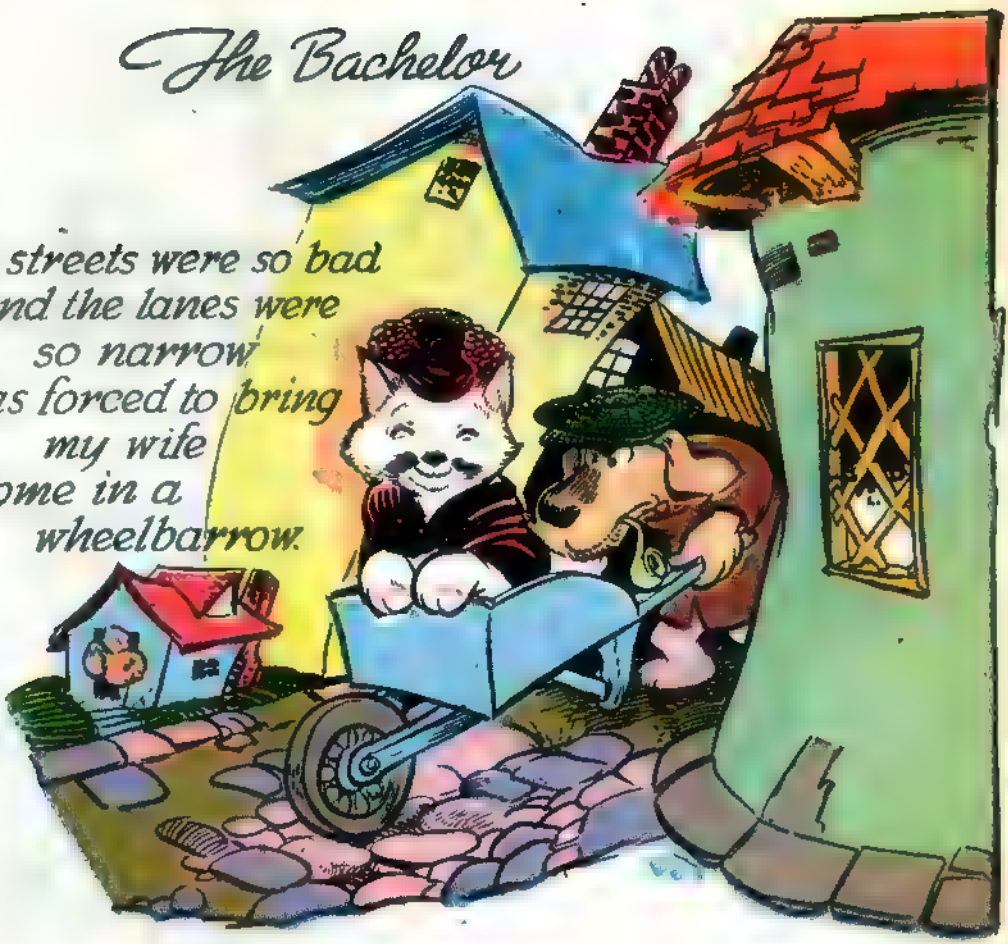
When I was a
bachelor
I lived by myself,
And all the bread and
cheese I got
I put upon the
shelf.

The rats and mice
They made such strife
I went up to London
To buy me a wife.



The Bachelor

The streets were so bad
And the lanes were
so narrow
I was forced to bring
my wife
Home in a
wheelbarrow.



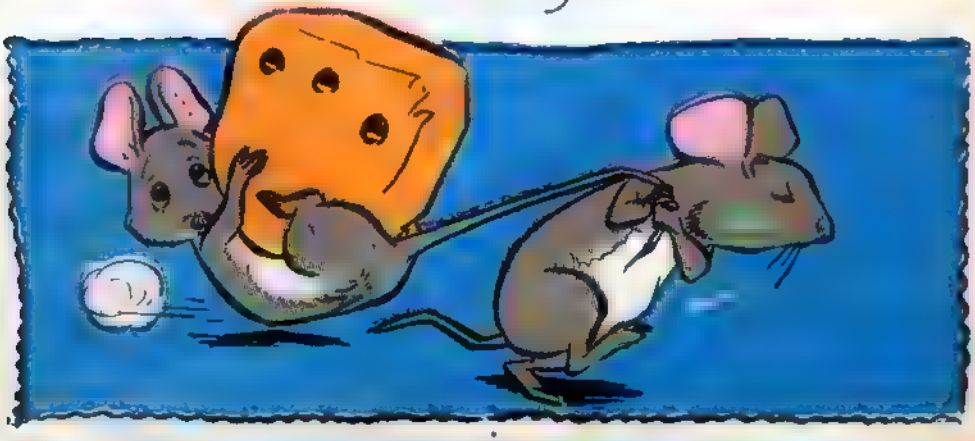
The wheelbarrow broke
And my wife had a fall;
Down came wheelbarrow,
Little wife and all.

The Clock

There's a neat
little clock;
In the study
it stands.

And it points to the time
With its two little hands.

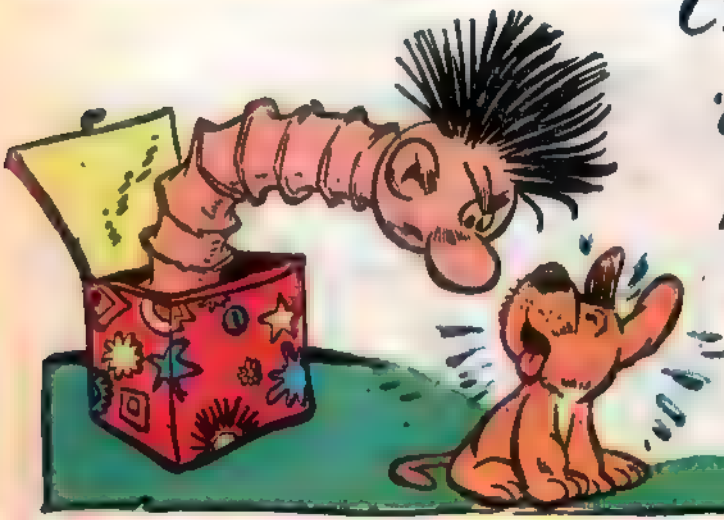
And may we, like the clock,
Keep a face clean and bright,
With hands ever ready
To do what is right.



Tommy Tittlemouse

Little Tommy
Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house.
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.

Cry Baby



'Cry, baby, cry;
Cry, baby, cry.
Stick your finger
in your eye,
And tell your
mother
It wasn't I!'

Rumpelstiltzkin

By W. J. ENRIGHT

There was a poor old miller who had a beautiful little daughter and he loved her very dearly.

One day when in the presence of the king, in order to gain attention, he very foolishly said, "I have a little daughter who can spin common straw into gold." The king heard him and commanded that she be brought to him.

When she was brought to the castle, the king led her to a room that was filled with straw and giving her a spinning wheel, said, "If this straw is not all gold by dawn tomorrow, I shall have you put in the dungeon."

The poor little girl didn't know what to do so she sat down feeling so miserable that she began to cry.

While the little maid was still weeping she heard the door open and looking up she saw a tiny little old man. "Why do you sit and weep?" he asked. The maid told him.

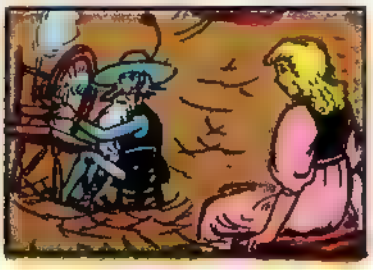
"What would you give me were I to do it for you?" asked the little old man. "My necklace," answered the maid.

So the little man put the necklace in his purse and seating himself at the wheel spun all through the night and when morning came the straw was all changed into gold!

When the king came at sunrise you can imagine how pleased he was with the treasure.

The king in his greed was not satisfied with all the gold he had, so he took the poor little girl into a much larger room full of straw and commanded her, if she valued her life, to have all the straw changed into gold before morning.

The maiden when alone began again to weep but, as be-



fore, the door flew open and in came the little man. "What will you give me if I spin this straw into gold?"

"I have only my ring," she said. So the little man took that and started to spin.

The next morn the sight of the gold gave the king great joy but it only made him want more. So, he took the poor girl into an even larger room and said, "You must spin this too into gold before morning and then I will make you queen."

The little girl was broken hearted as now she had nothing she could give the little man should he come again to aid her.

When the little man appeared and asked what she would give if he spun the gold the girl said "Alas! I have nothing."

"Promise me that when you are queen you will give me your first child." She agreed and the straw was spun into gold.

And when the king came in the morning and found that she had done his bidding he said, "I am at last satisfied and shall order a great feast to be prepared and make you queen."

And so he did this and they were very happy together.

Time passed on and the fairies brought a sweet baby prince to the queen. The queen had quite forgotten her promise and was very happy with her little son. But one fine day the little man appeared and said, "Give me that which thou hast promised!"

The queen fell on her knees and offered all her riches if he would but let her have the baby prince. But the little man said, "No! You must keep your promise."

But the queen wept so bitterly that the little man began to pity her and he said, "If inside of three days you can guess my name, you may keep your child but if you do not, I will hold you to your bargain!"

The queen thought of every name she had ever heard and sent a messenger throughout the kingdom to collect others. But the next day and the day following when the little man heard them he said, "No, that's not my name," to each and every one of them.

On the third day, as the messenger was passing through a lonely corner of the wood, he saw a little house before which burnt a fire and round the fire danced a little old man and, as he danced, he sang these lines:—

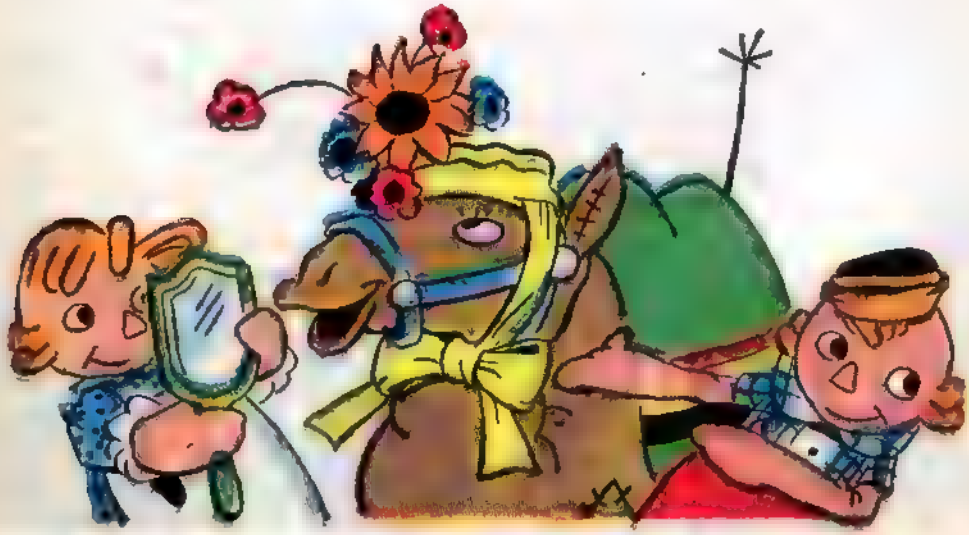
"Today I bake, tomorrow I brew
Then little prince I will come for you;
For no one knows, no matter his fame
That Rumpelstiltzkin is my name."

You may be sure the messenger whispered the name to the queen so when the little man came and said, "Well, now what is my name?" The queen answered, "Is it Henry?" "No!" "Is it Conrad?" "No!" "Then perhaps it is Rumpelstiltzkin?" The little man was beside himself with rage.

"What wicked elf has told you that?" he screamed. And in his anger stamped his foot so violently that it broke through the floor of the castle and through the hole the little man disappeared and was never seen from that day to this.

Color up picture

The camel with the wrinkled knee
Needs coloring up as you can see.
The rider, too, looks much too white,
Color him up in colors bright.



BILLY AND BONNY BEE.
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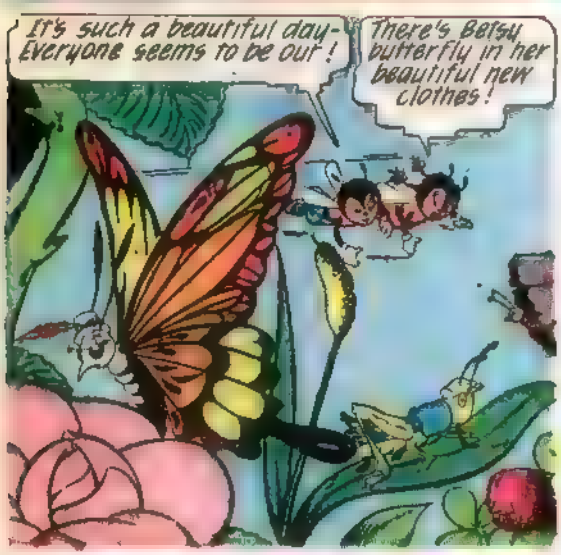
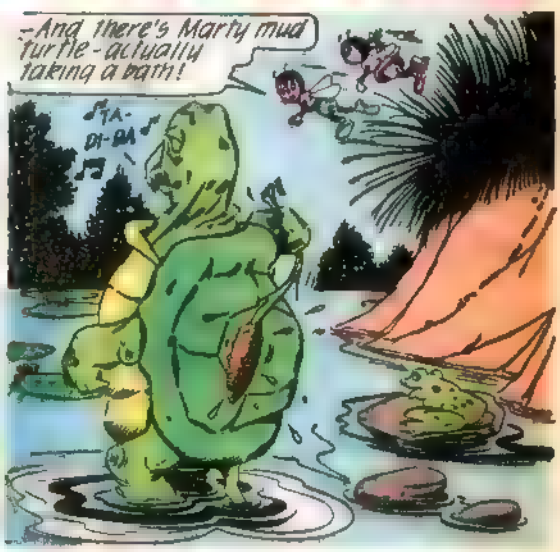
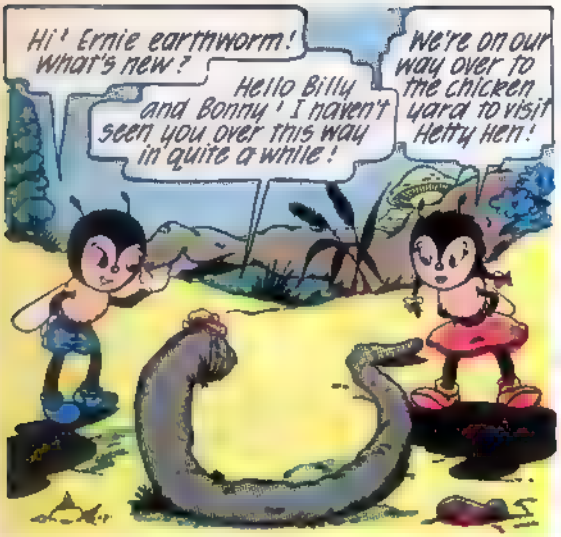
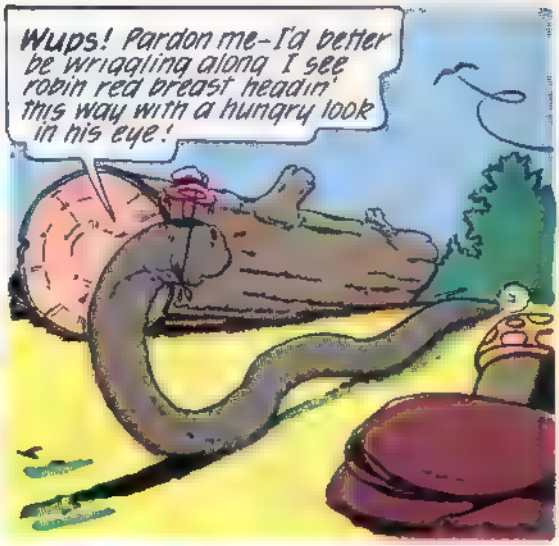
Let's drop down by the chicken yard and visit Hetty Hen!
Good idea! Maybe she has some new chicks!


It's such a beautiful day- Everyone seems to be out!
There's Betsy butterfly in her beautiful new clothes!

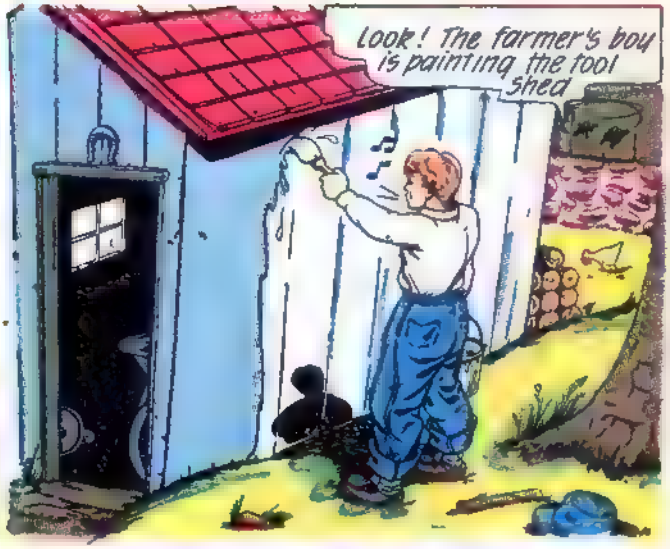

-And there's Marty mud turtle-actually taking a bath!
TA-DI-DA

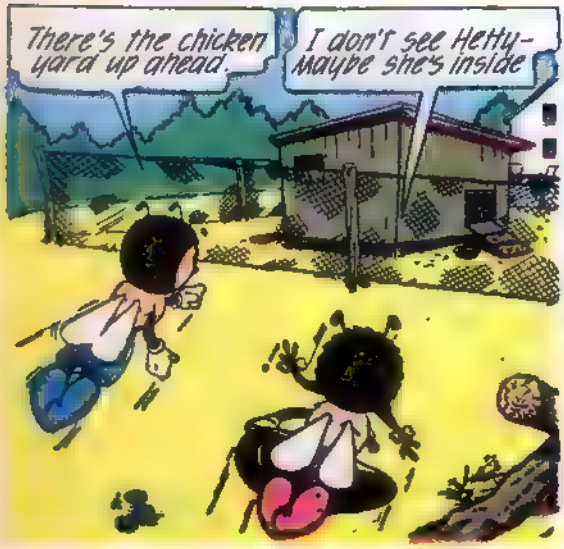
The wasps must have moved to a new home- This one looks pretty run down!
FOR RENT

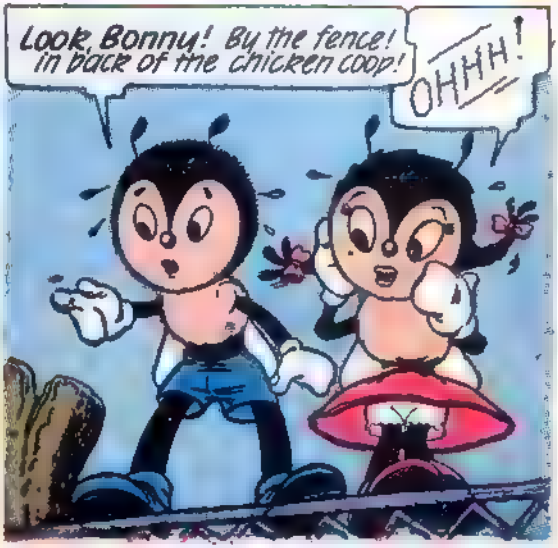

Hi! Ernie earthworm! What's new?
Hello Billy and Bonny! I haven't seen you over this way in quite a while!
We're on our way over to the chicken yard to visit Hetty Hen!


Wups! Pardon me-I'd better be wriggling along I see robin red breast headin' this way with a hungry look in his eye!

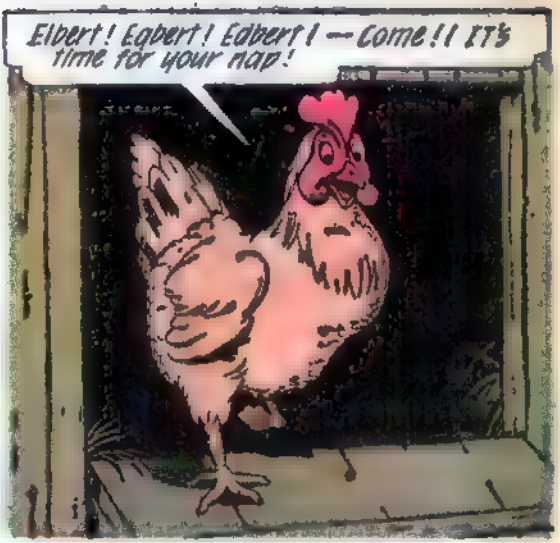
Wow! Ernie can really move when he has to!
Let's be on our way!
FLOP!

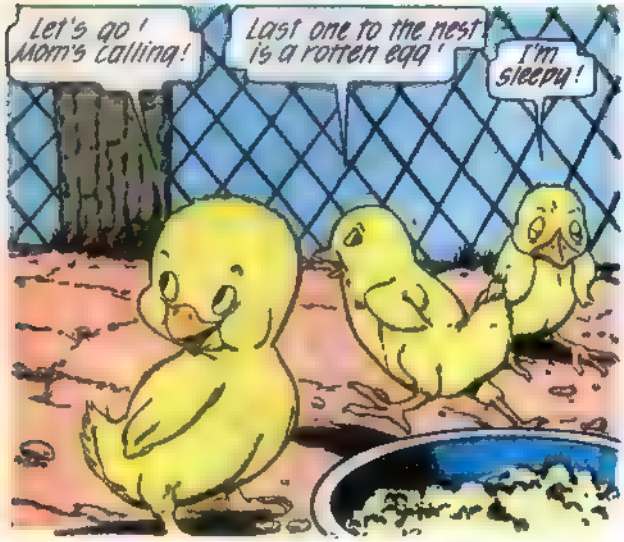

Look! The farmer's boy is painting the tool shed

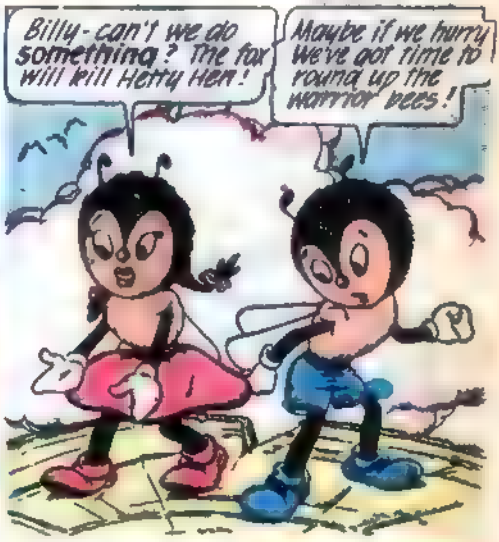

There's the chicken yard up ahead.
I don't see Hetty-Maybe she's inside

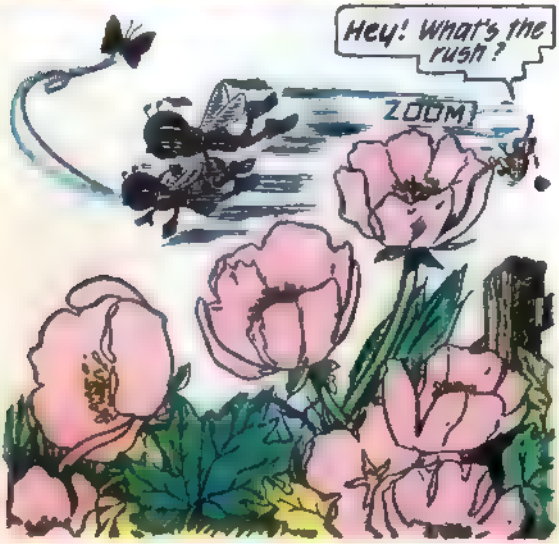

Look, Bonny! By the fence! in back of the chicken coop!
OHHH!

A nice plump hen is going to taste mighty good for my supper!

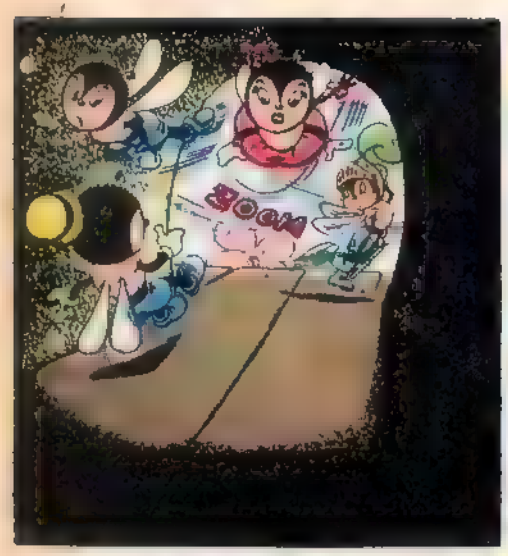

Elbert! Egbert! Edbert! — Come!! It's time for your nap!


Let's go! Mom's calling!
Last one to the nest is a rotten egg!
I'm sleepy!

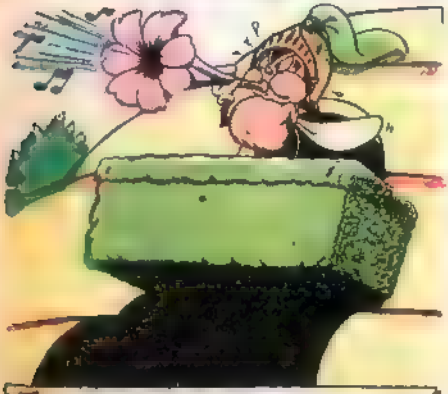

Billy - can't we do something? The fox will kill Hetty Hen!
Maybe if we hurry we've got time to round up the warrior bees!

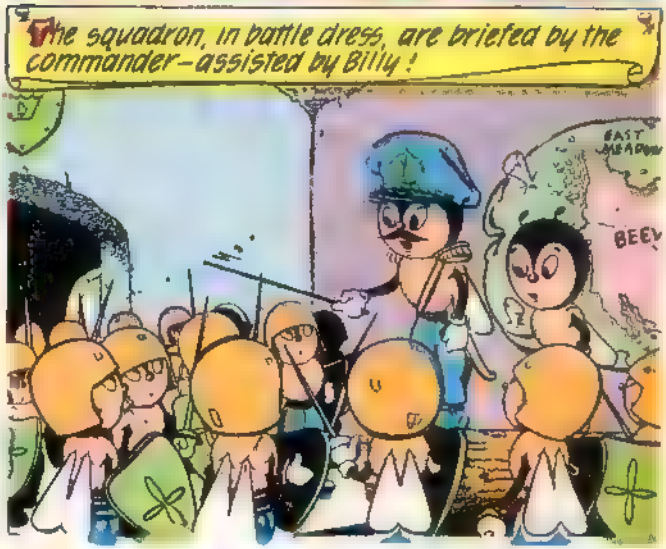

Hey! What's the rush?
ZOOM

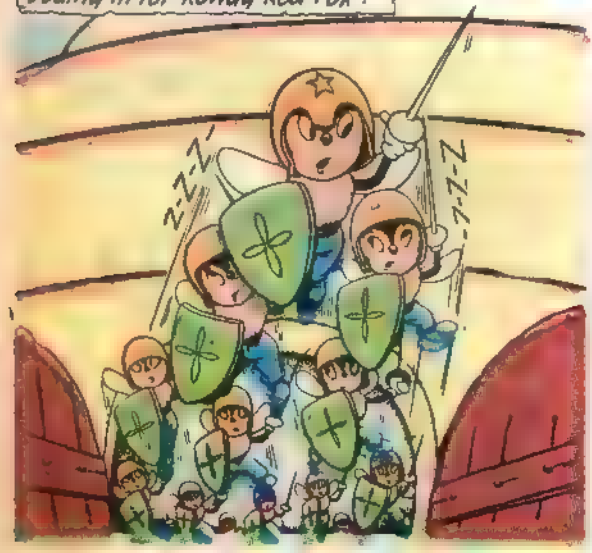
Z-Z-Z
Z-Z
Z-Z-Z
?

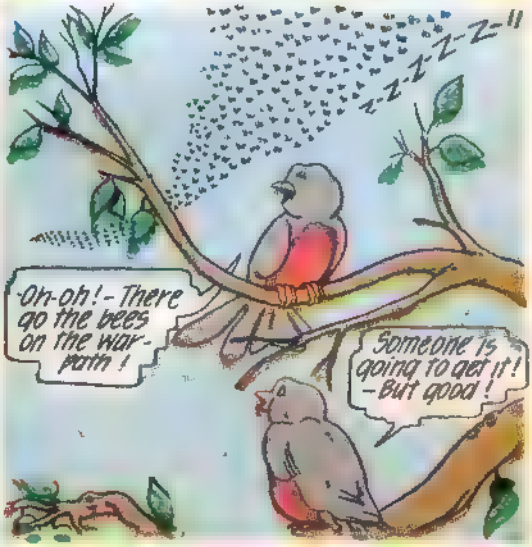

BOOM

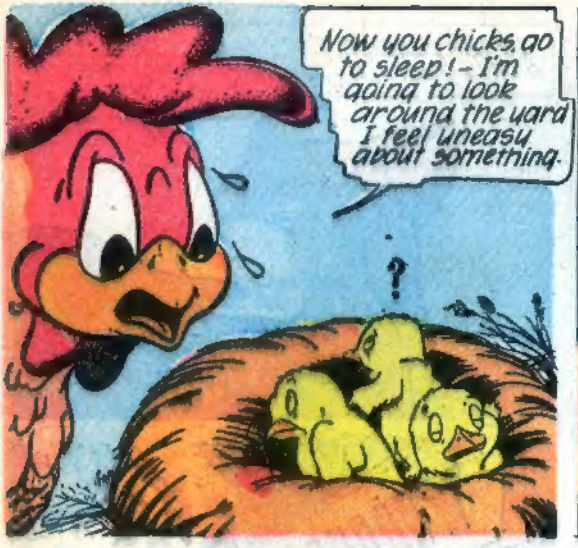
Billy reports to the commander of the warrior bees, and explains Hetty Hen's plight!

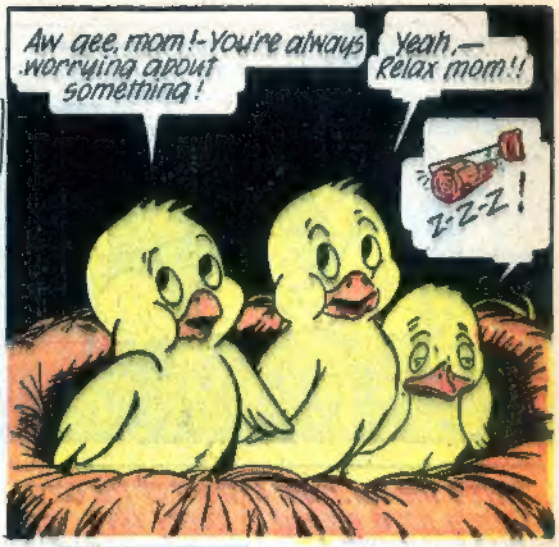

The warrior bees are summoned from near and far.

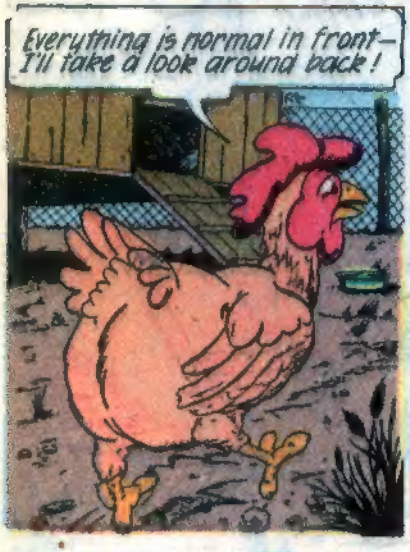

The squadron, in battle dress, are briefed by the commander—assisted by Billy!
EAST MEADOW
BEEV

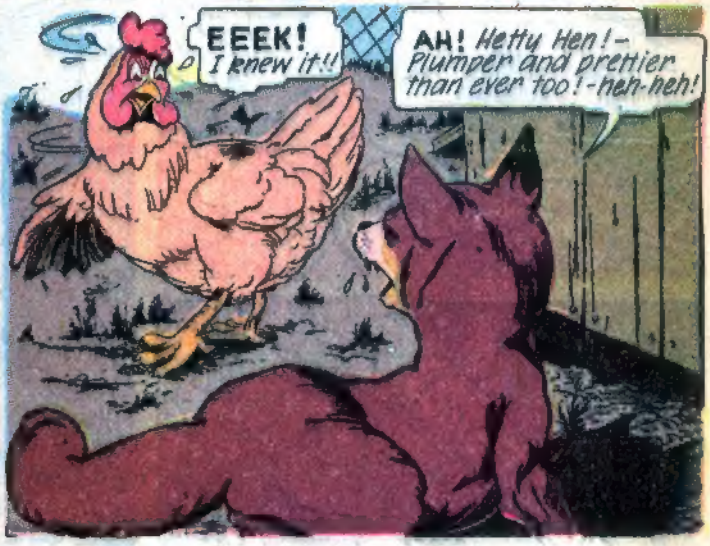

With an angry buzzz-z, the fighting squadron streams from the hive---boding ill for Rowdy Red Fox!
Z-Z-Z-
Z-Z-Z

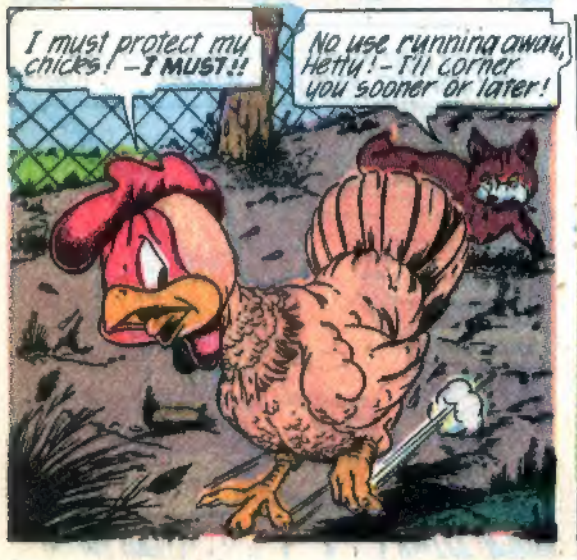

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
Oh-oh! - There go the bees on the war-path!
Someone is going to get it! - But good!

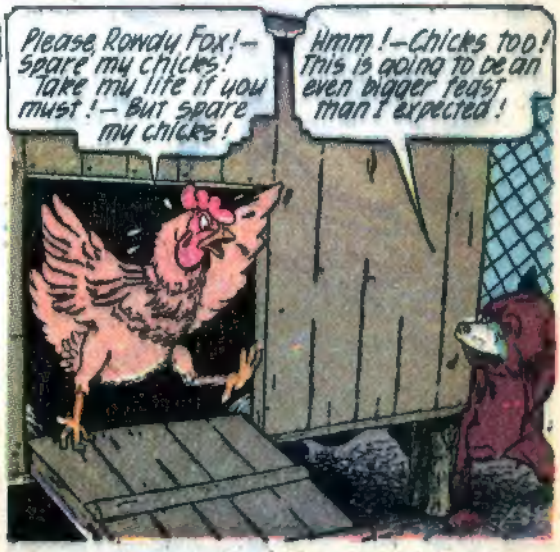

Now you chicks, go to sleep! - I'm going to look around the yard I feel uneasy about something.
?

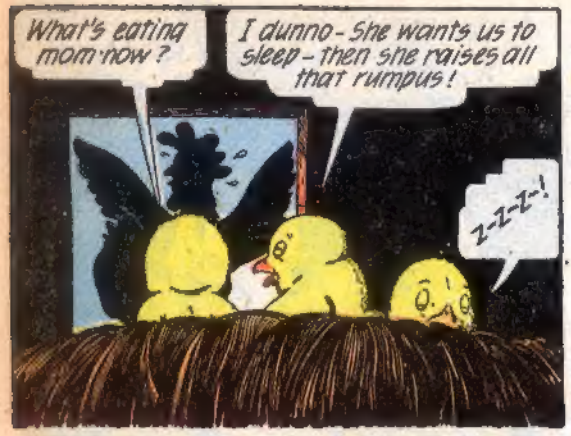

Aw gee, mom! - You're always worrying about something!
Yeah, - Relax mom!!
Z-Z-Z!


Everything is normal in front - I'll take a look around back!

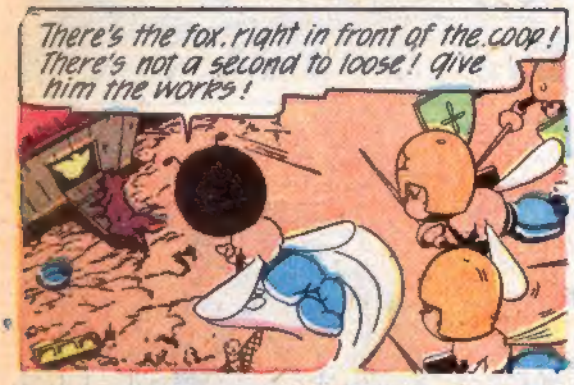

EEEK! I knew it!!
AH! Hetty Hen! - Plumper and prettier than ever too! - heh-heh!


I must protect my chicks! - I MUST!!
No use running away, Hetty! - I'll corner you sooner or later!


Please, Rowdy Fox! - Spare my chicks! Take my life if you must! - But spare my chicks!
Hmm! - Chicks too! This is going to be an even bigger feast than I expected!

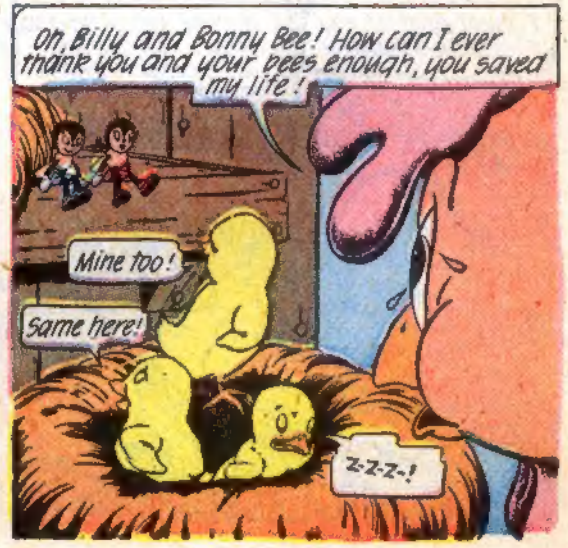

What's eating mom now?
I dunno - She wants us to sleep - then she raises all that rumpus!
Z-Z-Z-!

No use pleading, Hetty Hen! - I haven't had a good meal in a long time - and I'm going to have it now!


There's the fox, right in front of the coop! There's not a second to loose! give him the works!

YIIIII-!

YIPE-YIPE-YIII-!
Z-Z-Z


Oh, Billy and Bonny Bee! How can I ever thank you and your bees enough, you saved my life!
Mine too!
Same here!
Z-Z-Z-!

New York Zoological Society Photo

I am hungry,
I'm all hollow!
Throw me something
To swallow!

Why do I open
my mouth so wide?
For you to put
Some food inside!

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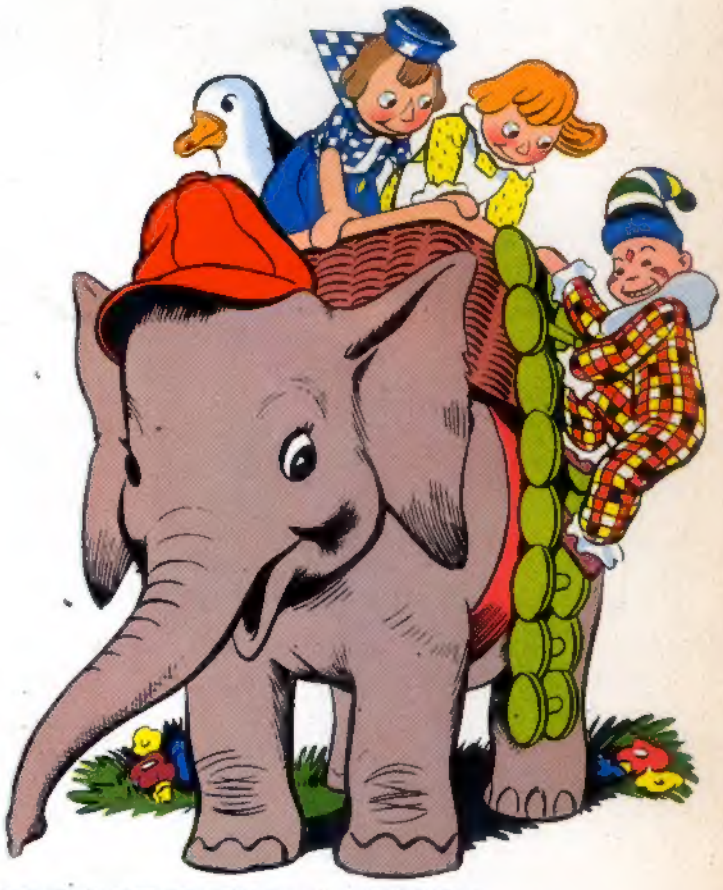

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